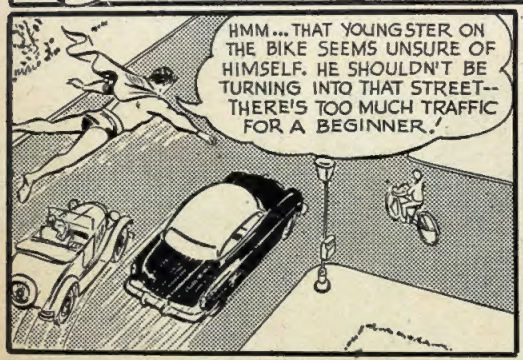
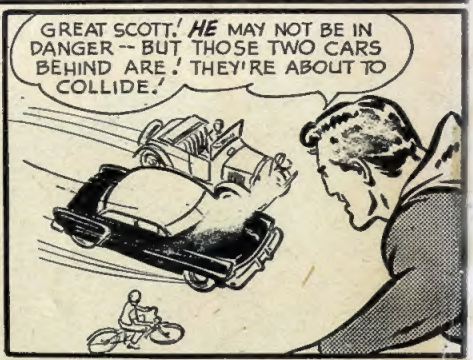
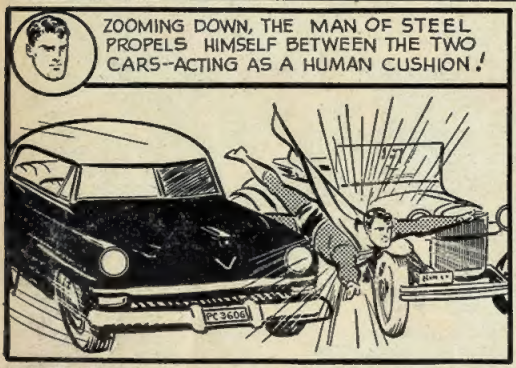
BATMAN
AUG.-SEPT.
NO. 72
52 BIG PAGES
10c
SUPERMAN-BATMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
BATMAN
featuring
"THE JUNGLE BATMAN!"

SUPERMAN says: "It's Smart to Check--and DOUBLECHECK!"

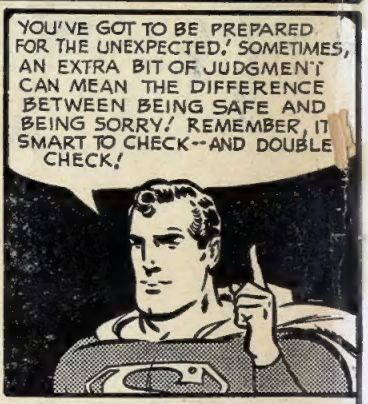

HMM... THAT YOUNGSTER ON THE BIKE SEEMS UNSURE OF HIMSELF. HE SHOULDN'T BE TURNING INTO THAT STREET--THERE'S TOO MUCH TRAFFIC FOR A BEGINNER!





GOSH, THANKS, SUPERMAN. THIS FELLOW WOULD HAVE CRASHED RIGHT INTO ME! I DIDN'T THINK HE'D SWERVE OVER AS I WAS PASSING HIM!
I HAD TO--OR I'D HAVE HIT THAT KID ON THE BIKE! I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO MAKE SUCH A WIDE TURN!

THIS YOUNGSTER, OF COURSE, WAS CARELESS, TO START WITH. HE DIDN'T EVEN STOP TO SEE IF THE ROAD WAS CLEAR. BUT YOU TWO SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THINGS FOR GRANTED.


YOU'VE GOT TO BE PREPARED FOR THE UNEXPECTED! SOMETIMES, AN EXTRA BIT OF JUDGMENT CAN MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN BEING SAFE AND BEING SORRY! REMEMBER, IT SMART TO CHECK--AND DOUBLE CHECK!

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

BATMAN

With

ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED HOW **BATMAN** WOULD FARE IF HE WERE CUT OFF FROM ALL HIS CRIME-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT... IF THE **BATPLANE**, THE UTILITY BELT, THE CRIME LAB... IF INDEED **EVERYTHING** WAS DENIED THE **DYNAMIC DUO**? HERE'S YOUR ANSWER ... IN ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING STORIES EVER TOLD! HERE ARE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**.. STRANDED ON A JUNGLE ISLAND... AN ISLAND FRAUGHT WITH MAN-EATING WILD LIFE...AND THE "SINISTER 8"... MOST **DANGEROUS CRIMINALS IN THE WORLD!** HOLD YOUR BREATH AS YOU STRIKE OUT AGAINST TERROR WITH...

"The JUNGLE BATMAN!"

BATMAN, No. 72, Aug.-Sept., 1952. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

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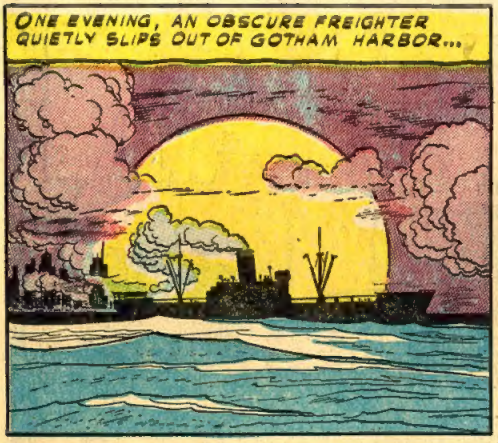
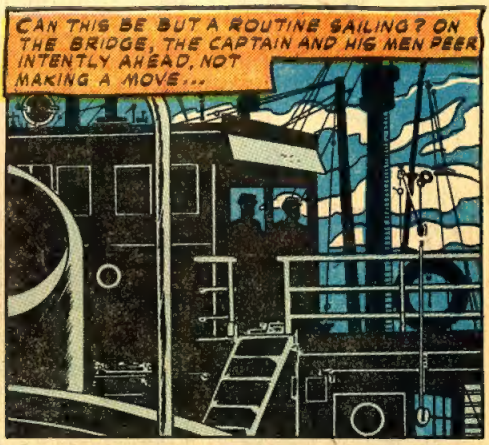
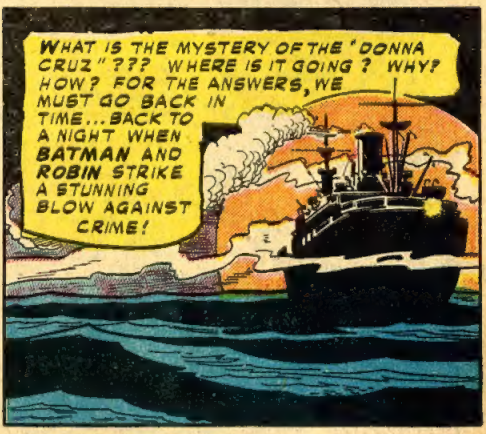
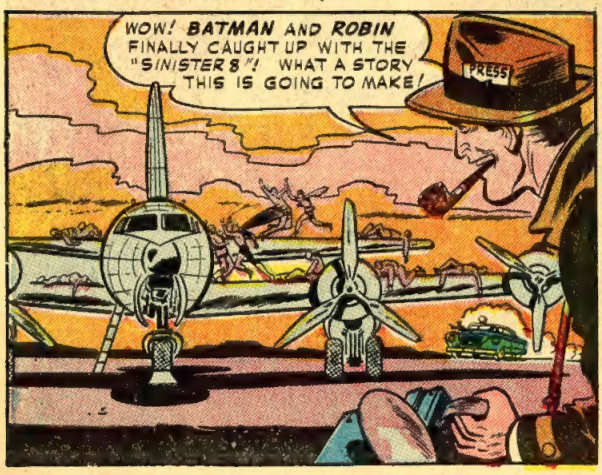

ONE EVENING, AN OBSCURE FREIGHTER QUIETLY SLIPS OUT OF GOTHAM HARBOR...


CAN THIS BE BUT A ROUTINE SAILING? ON THE BRIDGE, THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN PEER INTENTLY AHEAD, NOT MAKING A MOVE...

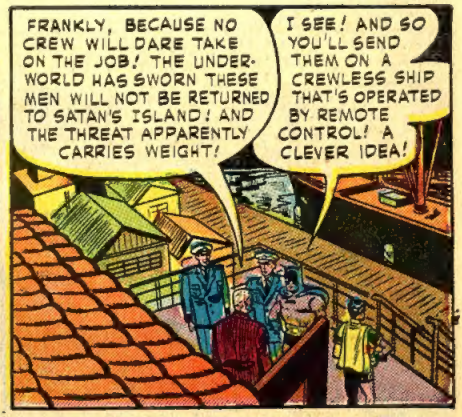
BUT IF ONE WERE TO GET UP VERY CLOSE TO THAT CAPTAIN AND CREW, THIS IS THE STARTLING SIGHT THEY WOULD SEE...
YES!! THESE ARE NOTMEN ... BUT DUMMIES! THIS IS A SHIP... WITH A PHANTOM CREW!

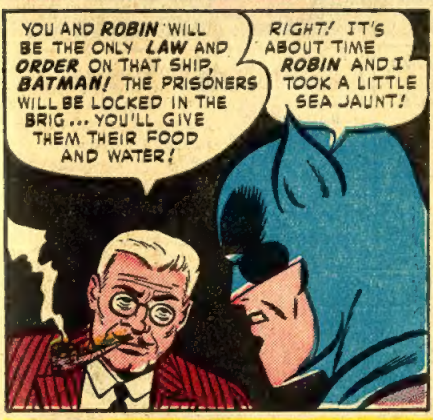

WHAT IS THE MYSTERY OF THE "DONNA CRUZ"??? WHERE IS IT GOING? WHY? HOW? FOR THE ANSWERS, WE MUST GO BACK IN TIME... BACK TO A NIGHT WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN STRIKE A STUNNING BLOW AGAINST CRIME!

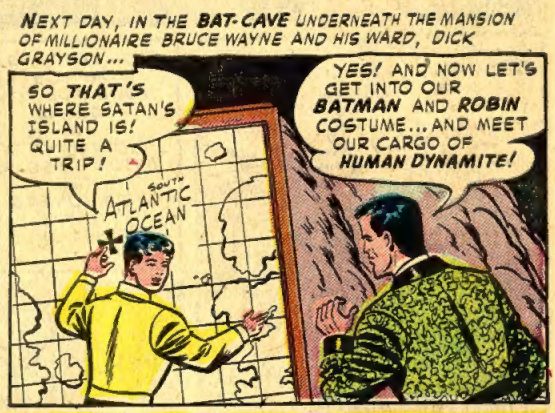

WOW! BATMAN AND ROBIN FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH THE "SINISTER 8"! WHAT A STORY THIS IS GOING TO MAKE!
PRESS

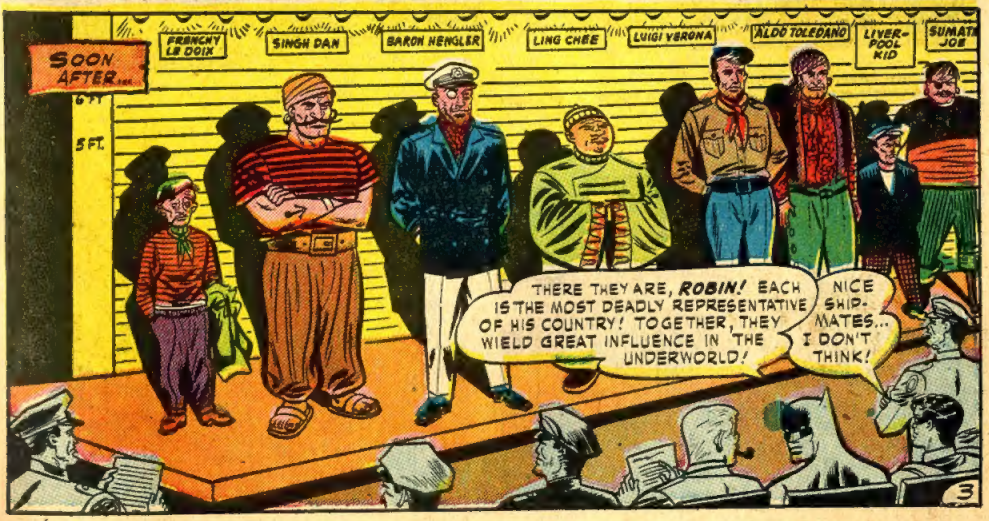
THAT DOES IT! THE EIGHT INTERNATIONAL CRIMINALS WHO BROKE OUT OF SATAN'S ISLAND WITH THE HELP OF THE WORLD-WIDE UNDERWORLD! AND NOW THEY'RE CAPTURED AGAIN!

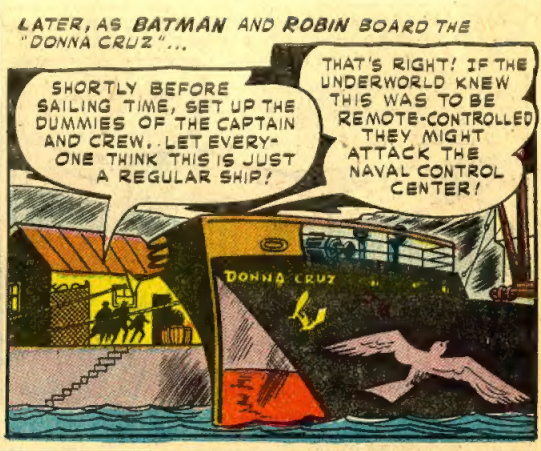
NEXT DAY, AS COMMISSIONER GORDON SUMMONS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO A TOP SECRET OFFICE AT THE GOTHAM CITY NAVY YARD...
THE NAVY HAS CONSENTED TO LOAN US THEIR EXPERIMENTAL RADOK! WE'RE GOING TO USE IT TO DEPORT THE "SINISTER 8"!
A REMOTE-CONTROLLED SHIP?? BUT WHY??
RADOK REMOTE CONTROL VESSEL OPERATION


FRANKLY, BECAUSE NO CREW WILL DARE TAKE ON THE JOB! THE UNDERWORLD HAS SWORN THESE MEN WILL NOT BE RETURNED TO SATAN'S ISLAND! AND THE THREAT APPARENTLY CARRIES WEIGHT!
I SEE! AND SO YOU'LL SEND THEM ON A CREWLESS SHIP THAT'S OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL! A CLEVER IDEA!


YOU AND ROBIN WILL BE THE ONLY LAW AND ORDER ON THAT SHIP, BATMAN! THE PRISONERS WILL BE LOCKED IN THE BRIG... YOU'LL GIVE THEM THEIR FOOD AND WATER!
RIGHT! IT'S ABOUT TIME ROBIN AND I TOOK A LITTLE SEA JAUNT!

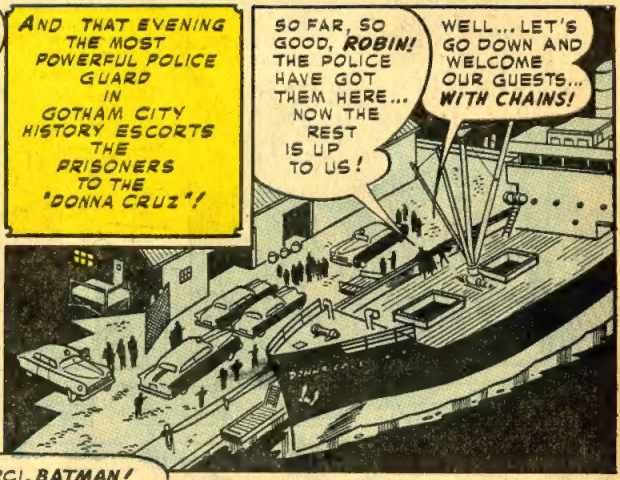

NEXT DAY, IN THE BAT-CAVE UNDERNEATH THE MANSION OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
SO THAT'S WHERE SATAN'S ISLAND IS! QUITE A TRIP!
SOUTH ATLANTIC OCEAN
YES! AND NOW LET'S GET INTO OUR BATMAN AND ROBIN COSTUME... AND MEET OUR CARGO OF HUMAN DYNAMITE!

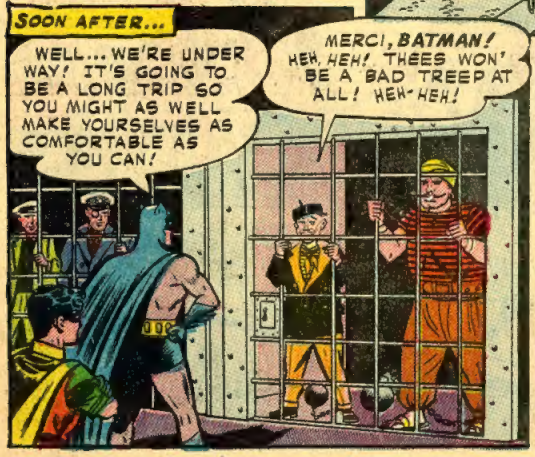

SOON AFTER...
6 FT.
5 FT.
FRENCHY LE DOIX
SINGH DAN
BARON HENGLER
LING CHEE
LUIGI VERONA
ALDO TOLEDANO
LIVERPOOL KID
SUMATRA JOE
THERE THEY ARE, ROBIN! EACH IS THE MOST DEADLY REPRESENTATIVE OF HIS COUNTRY! TOGETHER, THEY WIELD GREAT INFLUENCE IN THE UNDERWORLD!
NICE SHIPMATES... I DON'T THINK!

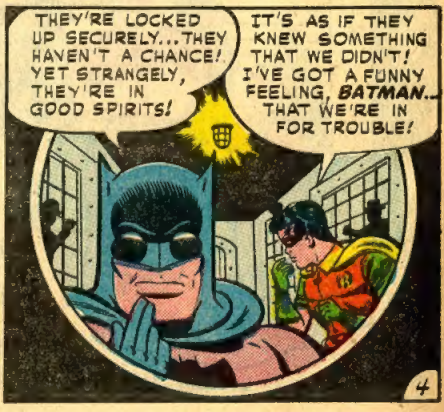

LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN BOARD THE "DONNA CRUZ"...
SHORTLY BEFORE SAILING TIME, SET UP THE DUMMIES OF THE CAPTAIN AND CREW. LET EVERY-ONE THINK THIS IS JUST A REGULAR SHIP!
THAT'S RIGHT! IF THE UNDERWORLD KNEW THIS WAS TO BE REMOTE-CONTROLLED THEY MIGHT ATTACK THE NAVAL CONTROL CENTER!
DONNA CRUZ

BON VOYAGE, BATMAN! AND BE CAREFUL! YOU'VE GOT A TRICKY CARGO... AND YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR $1,000,000 WORTH OF SECRET SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT!
DON'T WORRY, COMMISSIONER! WE'LL HANDLE IT ALL!

AND THAT EVENING THE MOST POWERFUL POLICE GUARD IN GOTHAM CITY HISTORY ESCORTS THE PRISONERS TO THE "DONNA CRUZ"!


SO FAR, SO GOOD, ROBIN! THE POLICE HAVE GOT THEM HERE... NOW THE REST IS UP TO US!
WELL... LET'S GO DOWN AND WELCOME OUR GUESTS... WITH CHAINS!


SOON AFTER...
WELL... WE'RE UNDER WAY! IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG TRIP SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL MAKE YOURSELVES AS COMFORTABLE AS YOU CAN!
MERCI, BATMAN! HEH, HEH! THEES WON' BE A BAD TREEP AT ALL! HEH-HEH!


THEY'RE LOCKED UP SECURELY... THEY HAVEN'T A CHANCE! YET STRANGELY, THEY'RE IN GOOD SPIRITS!
IT'S AS IF THEY KNEW SOMETHING THAT WE DIDN'T! I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING, BATMAN... THAT WE'RE IN FOR TROUBLE!

AND A FEW DAYS LATER, AS IF IN ANSWER TO ROBIN'S HUNCH, A SUBMARINE SLIPS IN BEHIND THE "DONNA CRUZ" KNIFING THROUGH CHOPPY, STORM-DRIVEN WATERS!
AH, SOON! ONE WELL-PLACED TORPEDO AND BATMAN WILL HAVE TO ABANDON SHIP! THEN WE'LL PICK UP ALL HANDS!
HURD! OUR VALVES ARE SHOT! WE CAN'T SURFACE! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO TURN FOR HOME... AND EACH MAN TO USE ESCAPE-HATCH WHEN WE'RE OFF-SHORE!
BUT WE CAN'T TURN BACK! OUR MISSION IS TO FREE THOSE PRISONERS! WE'LL BE KILLED IF WE FAIL!
BUT IF WE CAN'T SURFACE, HOW ARE WE GOING TO PICK THEM UP? I SAY... TURN BACK! BESIDES, THE STORM IS GETTING WORSE!
WAIT! I'VE AN IDEA! WE'RE NEAR THESE SMALL UNINHABITED ISLANDS. THE TIDE'S FAVORABLE... IT WOULD HELP SURVIVORS TO REACH THEM!
I GET IT! WE'LL TORPEDO THE SHIP ANYWAY! THE PRISONERS, ABANDONING SHIP, WOULD BE WASHED UP ON THE ISLANDS! WE'LL COME BACK AND GET THEM!
AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
BATMAN! A TORPEDO ...AIMED SQUARE FOR US! TURN THE SHIP!
BUT WE CAN'T! IT'S REMOTE-CONTROLLED... REMEMBER!
ALL AT ONCE!
BOOOM!!
A DIRECT HIT! WHOEVER DID IT KNEW THE BRIG WAS IN THE STERN! THAT'S WHY THEY AIMED FORWARD!
AND THERE GOES OUR RADIO MAST! THEY THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!
NO TELLING HOW LONG THIS SHIP WILL LAST NOW, ROBIN! WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT, WE'VE GOT TO FREE THE PRISONERS! WE CAN'T LET THEM DIE LIKE TRAPPED RATS!

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, A STRANGE DRAMA UNFOLDS! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** FORCED BY THEIR RIGID CODE OF ETHICS TO FREE THEIR DEADLY CARGO!

BLIMEY! WE SURE FIGGERED YOU RIGHT, **BATMAN!** WE KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET US DROWN! HA!

SAVE YOUR BREATH! YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT OUT ON THAT WATER!

MOMENTS LATER...

SO LONG, **BATMAN!** HA-HA!

WHAT ABOUT US, **BATMAN?** AREN'T WE ABANDONING SHIP, TOO?

NO! I MUST STAY WITH THE SHIP UNTIL THE VERY LAST! THIS SECRET NAVY EQUIPMENT MUST NOT FALL INTO ANYONE'S HANDS, IF BY SOME MIRACLE THE SHIP REMAINS AFLOAT!

BUT AS THE STORM GROWS WORSE...

NOW THE BOW IS SHIPPING WATER! IT CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!

YOU'RE RIGHT! STRIP OFF ALL UNESSENTIAL CLOTHING! WE'RE IN FOR A LONG SWIM!

AND THEN...

KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR DEBRIS, **ROBIN.** IT'LL HELP US KEEP AFLOAT!

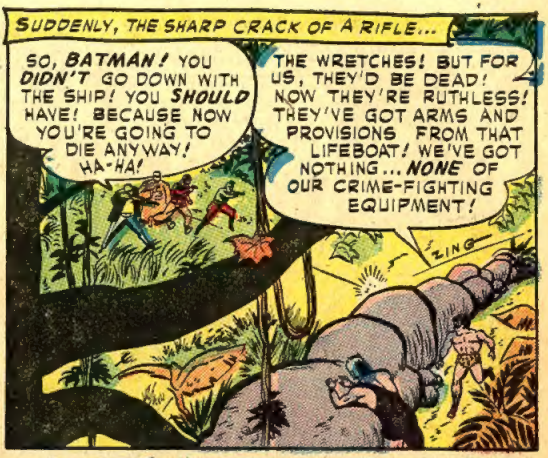
A MOMENT LATER... THE SADDEST SIGHT OF THE SEA A ONCE-PROUD SHIP SLOWLY SETTLING TO A WATERY GRAVE ...

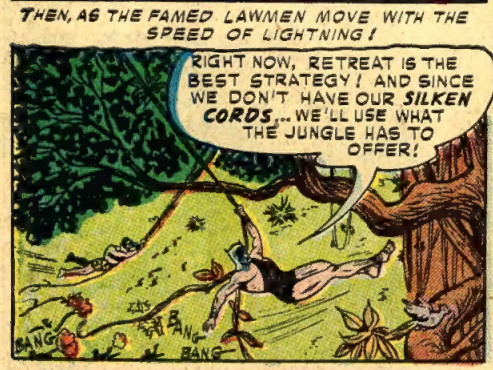
THERE SHE GOES, **ROBIN!** THERE'S ONE SMALL CONSOLATION... THE WATER'S NOT TOO DEEP HERE. THE NAVY MAY BE ABLE TO SALVAGE IT!

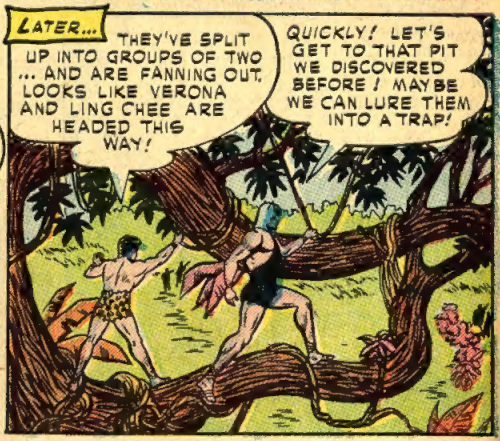
WE'VE GOT THE EXACT MAP BEARINGS OF THE DISASTER! WE MUSTN'T FORGET THEM!

THROUGH THE WILD NIGHT, THE DARING DUO BATTLES THE ELEMENTS! THEN, NEXT MORNING...
ROBIN... LOOK! THE ANSWER TO OUR PRAYERS! AN ISLAND!
BOY... THAT'S SURE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES... AND SORE ARMS AND SORE LEGS, TOO!
SOON...
SAFE AT LAST... BUT NOT FOR LONG! LOOK, ROBIN... FRESH FOOTPRINTS! AND ONE OF THEM MADE BY A MAN WITH A PEG-LEG!
THAT MEANS THE "SINISTER 8" ARE ON THIS ISLAND! AND THAT MEANS NOTHING BUT TROUBLE!
WE'LL NEED CLOTHING, SHELTER AND FOOD! THERE'S NO TELLING HOW LONG WE'LL BE HERE, AND WE MUST BE ON OUR GUARD! OUR ENEMIES CAN'T BE TOO FAR OFF... AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN GOT OUR UTILITY BELTS!
LATER...
LOOK, BATMAN... WE CAN LIVE IN THAT CAVE! WHY... IT'S A SOUTH SEAS BAT-CAVE!
ROBIN... ABOVE YOU! THAT PANTHER IS READY TO STRIKE!
GOOD SHOT, BATMAN! YOU'VE PUT THAT BEAST OUT OF COMMISSION! AND YOU ALSO SAVED MY LIFE!
CRACK!
LATER...
IT'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT! BROKEN NECK! COME ON, ROBIN! OUR LIFE AS MODERN ROBINSON CRUSOES HAS NOW BEGUN! I THINK WE CAN USE THIS CARCASS! LET'S GET IT INSIDE!

A FEW DAYS LATER...
WELL... HERE WE ARE, ROBIN! THIS IS WHAT A JUNGLE BATMAN AND ROBIN LOOK LIKE!

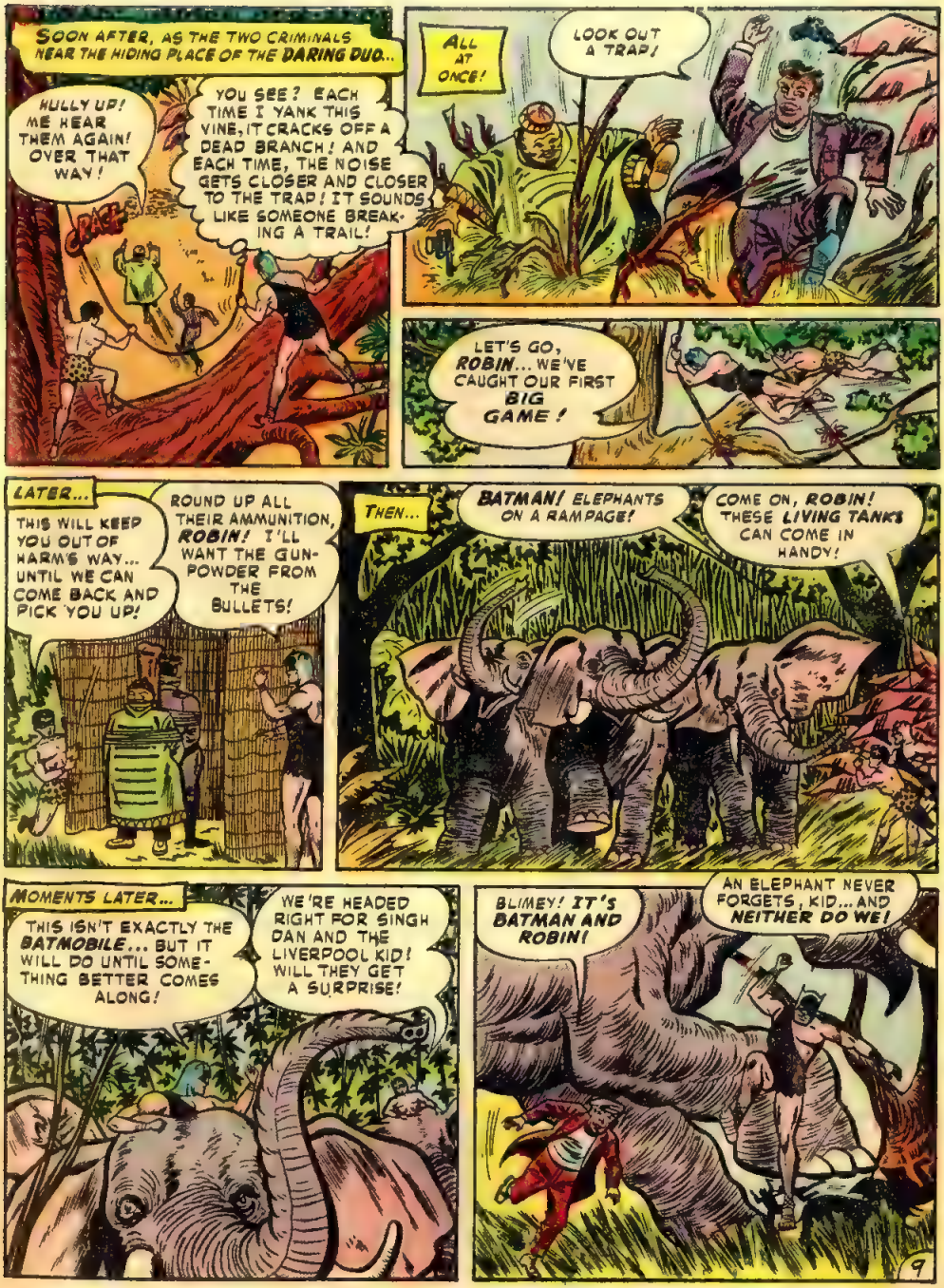

SUDDENLY, THE SHARP CRACK OF A RIFLE...
SO, BATMAN! YOU DIDN'T GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP! YOU SHOULD HAVE! BECAUSE NOW YOU'RE GOING TO DIE ANYWAY! HA-HA!
THE WRETCHES! BUT FOR US, THEY'D BE DEAD! NOW THEY'RE RUTHLESS! THEY'VE GOT ARMS AND PROVISIONS FROM THAT LIFEBOAT! WE'VE GOT NOTHING... NONE OF OUR CRIME-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT!
ZING


THEN, AS THE FAMED LAWMEN MOVE WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING!
RIGHT NOW, RETREAT IS THE BEST STRATEGY! AND SINCE WE DON'T HAVE OUR SILKEN CORDS,... WE'LL USE WHAT THE JUNGLE HAS TO OFFER!
BANG
BANG
BANG


LATER...
THEY'VE SPLIT UP INTO GROUPS OF TWO ... AND ARE FANNING OUT. LOOKS LIKE VERONA AND LING CHEE ARE HEADED THIS WAY!
QUICKLY! LET'S GET TO THAT PIT WE DISCOVERED BEFORE! MAYBE WE CAN LURE THEM INTO A TRAP!

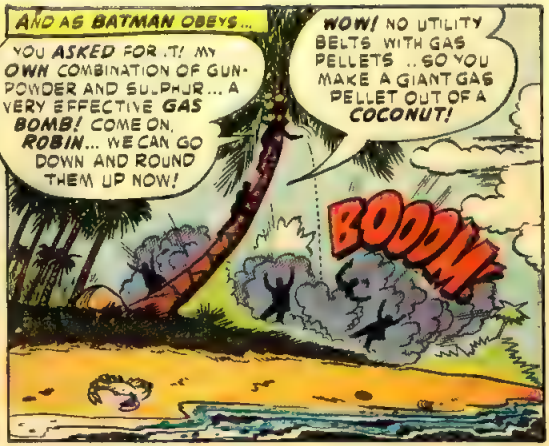
IF THEY WALK OVER THIS, THEY'LL SURELY TOPPLE INTO THE PIT. BUT HOW CAN YOU GET THEM TO COME HERE?
ALL I NEED IS A LONG, STRONG PIECE OF VINE! THEN I'LL SHOW YOU A NEAT LITTLE TRICK!

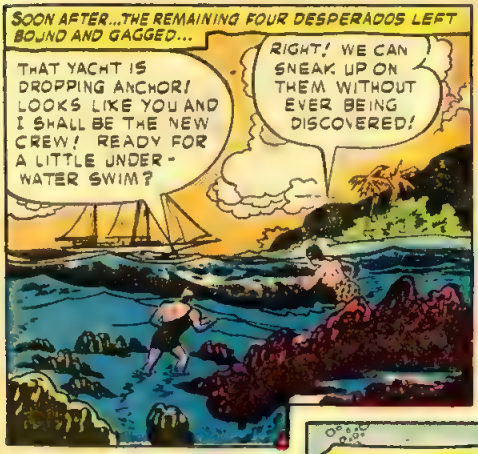
YOU'VE RUN A VINE FROM THE TRAP, OCCASIONALLY KNOTTING IT TO THE BRANCH OF A DEAD TREE! I DON'T GET IT!
YOU WILL! WHEN WE'VE REACHED THE END OF THIS VINE, WE'LL TAKE IT UP INTO A TREE. THEN WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!

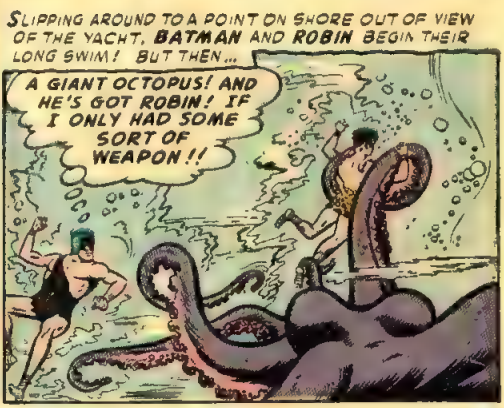

SOON AFTER, AS THE TWO CRIMINALS NEAR THE HIDING PLACE OF THE DARING DUO...
HULLY UP! ME HEAR THEM AGAIN! OVER THAT WAY!
CRACK
YOU SEE? EACH TIME I YANK THIS VINE, IT CRACKS OFF A DEAD BRANCH! AND EACH TIME, THE NOISE GETS CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE TRAP! IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE BREAKING A TRAIL!
ALL AT ONCE!
LOOK OUT A TRAP!
LET'S GO, ROBIN... WE'VE CAUGHT OUR FIRST BIG GAME!
LATER...
THIS WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF HARM'S WAY... UNTIL WE CAN COME BACK AND PICK YOU UP!
ROUND UP ALL THEIR AMMUNITION, ROBIN! I'LL WANT THE GUNPOWDER FROM THE BULLETS!
THEN...
BATMAN! ELEPHANTS ON A RAMPAGE!
COME ON, ROBIN! THESE LIVING TANKS CAN COME IN HANDY!
MOMENTS LATER...
THIS ISN'T EXACTLY THE BATMOBILE... BUT IT WILL DO UNTIL SOMETHING BETTER COMES ALONG!
WE'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR SINGH DAN AND THE LIVERPOOL KID! WILL THEY GET A SURPRISE!
BLIMEY! IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN!
AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS, KID... AND NEITHER DO WE!

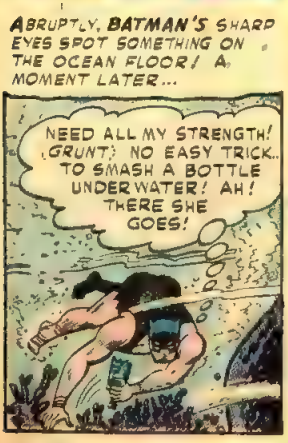
AND AS THE TWO CRIMINALS ATTEMPT TO FLEE THROUGH A FIELD OF ANCIENT STONE CARVINGS...
THERE THEY ARE! LET'S CLIMB UP AFTER THEM!
NO! THESE SAPLINGS GIVE ME A BETTER IDEA!
READY, ROBIN! I'M SENDING YOU SPECIAL DELIVERY!
LET 'ER GO!
SUDDENLY, BATMAN RELEASES THE SAPLING, FLINGING ROBIN THROUGH THE AIR AS A HUMAN PROJECTILE...
THAT DOES IT! NOW LET'S PUT A CAGE AROUND THESE CHARACTERS, TOO!
GOOD AIMING, IF I SAY SO MYSELF! I ALWAYS WAS GOOD WITH A SLINGSHOT!
YES! AND REMIND ME TO INSPECT THESE SULPHUR DEPOSITS I SEE AROUND HERE!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
NICE KNIFE SINGH DAN WAS CARRYING. SO THOUGHTFUL OF HIM TO PROVIDE US WITH MATCHES, TOO!
STOP FOOLING WITH THAT COCONUT! LOOK... A SMALL SHIP IS HEADED RIGHT FOR THE ISLAND!
BUT THEN...
YES... A SHIP! OUR SHIP! HA, HA! WE'VE CAUGHT YOU JUST IN TIME!
COME DOWN! WE'D KILL YOU NOW EXCEPT THAT WE WANT YOU TO LEAD US TO THE ONES YOU CAPTURED!

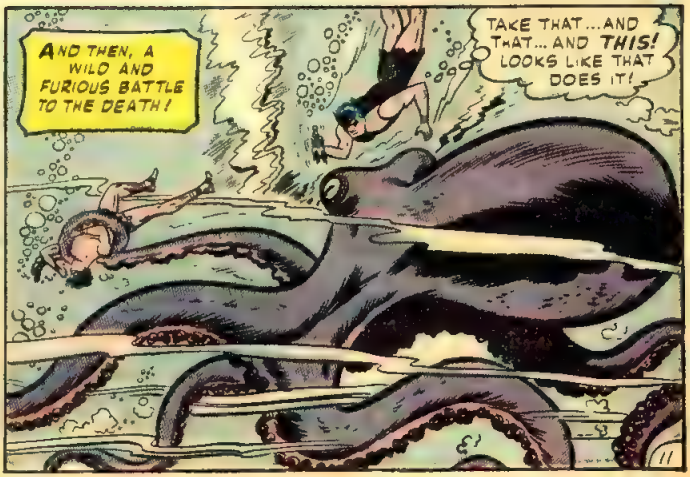
HA-HA! LOOK... BATMAN'S TRYING TO GET A DRINK OUT OF THAT COCONUT. LET'S SPOIL HIS FUN... LET HIM STAY THIRSTY! QUI?
YES! BATMAN! NO MORE OF THE SIMPLE PLEASURES FOR YOU! THROW DOWN THAT COCONUT!


AND AS BATMAN OBEYS...
YOU ASKED FOR IT! MY OWN COMBINATION OF GUNPOWDER AND SULPHUR... A VERY EFFECTIVE GAS BOMB! COME ON, ROBIN... WE CAN GO DOWN AND ROUND THEM UP NOW!
WOW! NO UTILITY BELTS WITH GAS PELLETS .. SO YOU MAKE A GIANT GAS PELLET OUT OF A COCONUT!
BOOOM!


SOON AFTER...THE REMAINING FOUR DESPERADOS LEFT BOUND AND GAGGED...
THAT YACHT IS DROPPING ANCHOR! LOOKS LIKE YOU AND I SHALL BE THE NEW CREW! READY FOR A LITTLE UNDER-WATER SWIM?
RIGHT! WE CAN SNEAK UP ON THEM WITHOUT EVER BEING DISCOVERED!


SLIPPING AROUND TO A POINT ON SHORE OUT OF VIEW OF THE YACHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN BEGIN THEIR LONG SWIM! BUT THEN...
A GIANT OCTOPUS! AND HE'S GOT ROBIN! IF I ONLY HAD SOME SORT OF WEAPON!!


ABRUPTLY, BATMAN'S SHARP EYES SPOT SOMETHING ON THE OCEAN FLOOR! A MOMENT LATER...
NEED ALL MY STRENGTH! (GRUNT) NO EASY TRICK.. TO SMASH A BOTTLE UNDERWATER! AH! THERE SHE GOES!


AND THEN, A WILD AND FURIOUS BATTLE TO THE DEATH!
TAKE THAT...AND THAT...AND THIS! LOOKS LIKE THAT DOES IT!

RESTING BRIEFLY TO REGAIN THE R STRENGTH, THE VALIANT LAWMEN SETOUT ONCE MORE! AND SOON...
AS QUIET AS YOU CAN, ROBIN! HERE, SURPRISE WILL BE OUR CHIEF WEAPON!
SUDDENLY, ALL AT ONCE!
JORDAN... IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE DEAD!
NOT QUITE! AS YOU SEE, THERE'S STILL A LITTLE LIFE LEFT IN US!
I QUIT! I DIDN'T FIGGER ON BATMAN AND ROBIN WHEN I SIGNED FOR THIS JOB!
ME TOO! I DON'T WANT NO PART OF THEM!
AND WITH THE FIGHT OVER...
PUT THEM IN THE BRIG! AND GET THAT BRIG READY FOR ALL THE REST WE'VE GOT IMPRISONED ON THE ISLAND! AND THEN... WE'RE HEADED HOME!
BATMAN! LOOK! OUR UNIFORMS! ALL WASHED... AND READY FOR US! THEY DIDN'T SINK... THEY'VE BEEN FLOATING AROUND ALL THIS TIME!
TWO WEEKS LATER...
BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND WE'D GIVEN YOU UP FOR DEAD! THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY IN MY LIFE!
WE'RE NOT EXACTLY DOWN-HEARTED EITHER, COMMISSIONER!
WELL DONE
WELCOME HOME BATMAN & ROBIN
WELCOME BATMAN AND ROBIN
ALL THOSE ADVENTURES ... AND JUST LOOK AT YOUR UNIFORMS! NEAT AS A PIN! AS IF YOU'D JUST STEPPED OUT OF A TAILOR'S SHOP! I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW YOU DO IT!
LET'S JUST SAY WE HAD A WAVE OF GOOD LUCK, EH ROBIN!!??
THE END
12

ADVERTISEMENT

TOP SPEED STOPS SPY

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

STOP HIM! HE STOLE THE SECRET BLUEPRINTS!

MAYBE WE CAN STOP HIM AT THE CORNER!

LET'S GO!

GLAD WE'RE WEARING OUR "P-F's"!

I'LL GIVE HIM A "FLYING BLOCK"

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ®

GOT IT!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR

NICE GOING, BOYS. YOUR SPEED HELPED CAPTURE A DANGEROUS SPY

AND YOU SAVED SOME IMPORTANT BLUEPRINTS

OUR "P-F's" HELPED US GO AT OUR BEST

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN

...INCREASE ENDURANCE

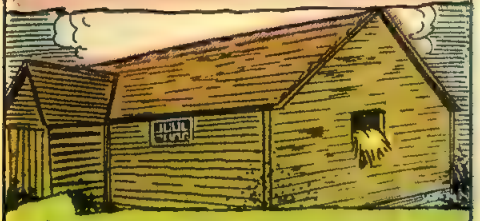
...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER

P-F

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F. Goodrich

QUICK QUIZ

WHERE IS THE LAST HARBOR OF THE GOOD SHIP "MAYFLOWER"?



A WEATHER-BEATEN OLD BARN IN ST. GILES, ENGLAND, WAS BUILT OF THE WOOD OF THE MAYFLOWER, WHICH CARRIED THE PILGRIMS TO THE NEW WORLD! IT IS STILL STANDING!

WHY IS A PERSON SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS A STOOL PIGEON?

BECAUSE A STOOL PIGEON IS A PIGEON USED AS A DECOY TO TRAP OTHER PIGEONS. HENCE, THE TERM HAS COME TO SIGNIFY A PERSON WHO ACTS AS A SPY FOR THE POLICE!

WHAT IS THE SIZE OF A HUMMING BIRD'S EGG?

LESS THAN $\frac{1}{2}$ INCH IN DIAMETER! A NEWLY HATCHED HUMMING BIRD IS NO LARGER THAN A FLY!

HOW LARGE IS THE PLANET JUPITER?

THE LARGEST PLANET OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM... JUPITER... IS 88,000 MILES IN DIAMETER... AN AREA THAT CAN CONTAIN MORE THAN 1000 EARTHS!

ADVERTISEMENT

"NOW FOR THE $50,000 QUESTION. WHAT NON-ALCOHOLIC HAIR TONIC CONTAINING LANOLIN IS AMERICA'S FAVORITE?"

"I SAID GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CONTAINING LANOLIN NOT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL AND A MANDOLIN!"

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK THE FINGER-NAIL TEST. Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your appearance. Keep your hair neat and natural from morning till night with Wildroot Cream-Oil. More men use it than any other hair tonic! Get a bottle today!

VARSITY VIC
I'D BETTER HURRY. I'M MEETING SUE AT EIGHT!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
THERE! RIGHT ON TIME - THE CORNER OF MAIN AND ELM STREET LIKE SHE SAID!
MAIN ST.
WELL, HERE'S THE CORNER OF MAIN AND ELM!
IT'S EIGHT O'CLOCK. VIC SHOULD BE HERE SOON!
MAIN
IT'S TEN AFTER EIGHT NOW - WHAT'S KEEPING HER?
GOLLY, CAN'T A GIRL BE ON TIME FOR A DATE!
MUMBLE
MUMBLE

OH, HELLO, VIC. I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET RONNIE ON THIS CORNER FOR A DATE. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM ?
NO, LOIS.
H'YA, SUE, HAS LOIS BEEN HERE ? I'M MEETING HER ON THIS CORNER !
JEEPERS! WHERE CAN HE BE ?
AND SUE TOO !
IT LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH GOT A STAND-UP. HOW ABOUT YOUR GOING OUT WITH ME ?
THEY CAN'T KEEP US WAITING FOR AN HOUR. LET'S YOU AND I GO OUT !
FINE !
SO - NO WONDER YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP - YOU'RE TWO-TIMING ME !
THE END

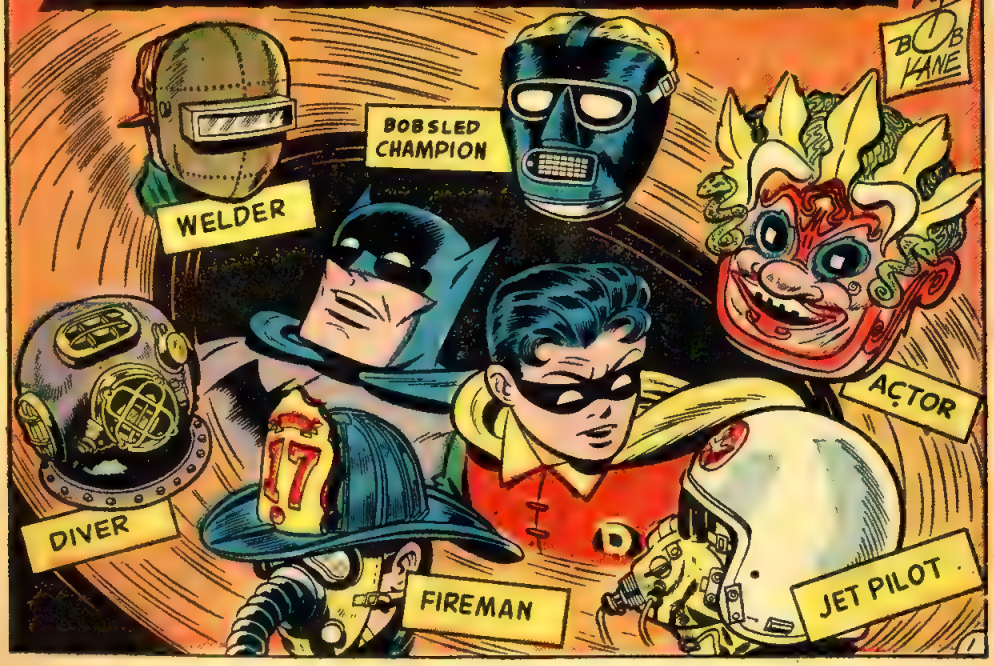
BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

IN EVERY BIG CITY THERE ARE SCORES OF MEN WHOSE FACES THE PUBLIC NEVER SEES... MEN WHOSE DAILY WORK REQUIRES THEM TO SHIELD THEIR FEATURES BEHIND IMPENETRABLE, GROTESQUE MASKS! IN GOTHAM CITY, OF COURSE, THE MOST FAMOUS MASKED FIGURES ARE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!** BUT WHO ARE THE OTHERS? YOU WILL MEET THEM BEHIND THEIR FANTASTIC DISGUISES AS THE **DARING DUO** SEARCHES FOR A DESPERATE CRIMINAL IN THE RANKS OF...

"The LEGION of FACELESS MEN!"

by BOB KANE

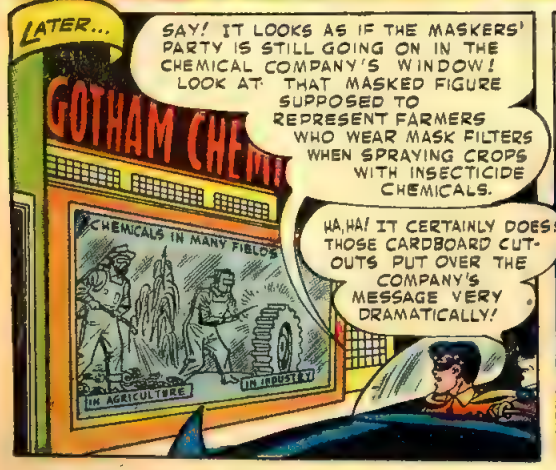


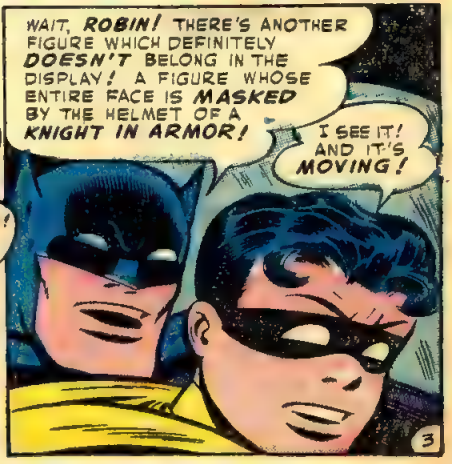
ONE EVENING, IN THE PRIVATE GYMNASIUM AT THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON...
JUST KEEPING UP WITH SOME OF MY OLD CIRCUS TRICKS, BRUCE! NOTHING LIKE IT TO KEEP A FELLOW IN SHAPE!
YOU'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT UP NOW, DICK! TONIGHT'S THE ANNUAL GET-TOGETHER OF THE MASKERS! REMEMBER?
PRESENTLY...
IT'S FUNNY TO SEE YOU SWITCHING TO BATMAN TO GO TO A PARTY! YOU USUALLY CONDUCT YOUR SOCIAL LIFE AS BRUCE WAYNE!
HA, HA! THAT'S TRUE, DICK! BUT IT WAS THE SPECIAL QUALIFICATIONS OF BATMAN AND ROBIN THAT GOT US INTO THE MASKERS!
A SWIFT TRIP ACROSS TOWN IN THE POWERFUL BATMOBILE, AND THEN...
HERE WE ARE, ROBIN, AT ONE OF THE STRANGEST CLUBS IN THE WORLD... A CLUB WHOSE MEMBERS WEAR MASKS IN THEIR EVERY DAY WORK!
AND AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, WE WERE ELECTED HONORARY MEMBERS, BECAUSE WE WEAR MASKS IN OUR WORK! GOSH! THIS IS MY FIRST MASKERS' PARTY... I'M PLENTY EXCITED!
THE MASKERS
WHO ARE YOU? THE OFFICES ARE ALL CLOSED FOR THE NIGHT AND... OH! EXCUSE ME, BATMAN! WITH MY POOR EYES, I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU AT FIRST! YOU'RE GOING TO THE MASKERS ON THE 3rd FLOOR, OF COURSE!
GOOD EVENING, BIFF! WE'RE A BIT LATE... I GUESS THE PARTY'S WELL UNDER WAY ALREADY!
A MOMENT AFTER, THE ELEVATOR DOORS PART TO REVEAL AN AMAZING SCENE...
GOLLY! WHAT A SIGHT! THERE MUST BE SOMEONE HERE FROM EVERY LINE OF WORK IN THE WORLD WHICH REQUIRES A MASK!

NOW THAT PLANES CAN FLY IN THE STRATOSPHERE, PILOTS SOMETIMES WEAR THESE MASKS TO PROTECT THEMSELVES AGAINST COLD AND TO FEED OXYGEN. THAT'S HOW AN AVIATOR GOT IN THE CLUB, ROBIN!
I KNOW HIM... JIM HENDRIX, THE TEST PILOT!

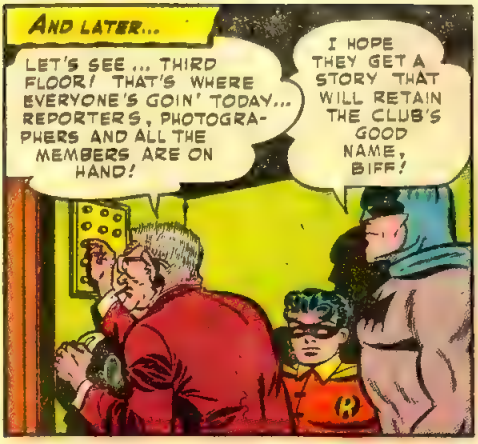
AND AS THE AFFAIR CONTINUES...

I'M SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU! WE HAVEN'T MET BEFORE! I'M GREGORY MINER! I WEAR A MASK OF THE ANCIENT CHINESE THEATRE IN A SCENE IN MY NEW PLAY... THAT'S WHY I WAS INVITED TO JOIN THE CLUB!
I'M HAPPY TO MEET YOU, MR. MINER!
GEE! THIS IS THE WEIRDEST MASK I'VE SEEN ALL NIGHT!


LATER...
SAY! IT LOOKS AS IF THE MASKERS' PARTY IS STILL GOING ON IN THE CHEMICAL COMPANY'S WINDOW! LOOK AT THAT MASKED FIGURE SUPPOSED TO REPRESENT FARMERS WHO WEAR MASK FILTERS WHEN SPRAYING CROPS WITH INSECTICIDE CHEMICALS.
HA, HA! IT CERTAINLY DOES! THOSE CARDBOARD CUT-OUTS PUT OVER THE COMPANY'S MESSAGE VERY DRAMATICALLY!
GOTHAM CHEM
CHEMICALS IN MANY FIELDS
IN AGRICULTURE
IN INDUSTRY


WAIT, ROBIN! THERE'S ANOTHER FIGURE WHICH DEFINITELY DOESN'T BELONG IN THE DISPLAY! A FIGURE WHOSE ENTIRE FACE IS MASKED BY THE HELMET OF A KNIGHT IN ARMOR!
I SEE IT! AND IT'S MOVING!

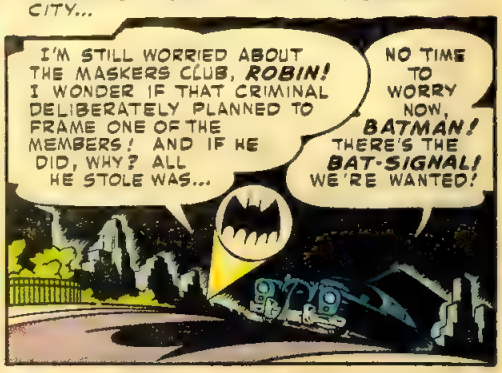
SECONDS AFTER...
THIS CHARACTER IS NO CARDBOARD CUT-OUT! HE'S TAKING ONE OF THE BIG CONTAINERS OF ACID!
ACID
BUT AS THE DARING 20TH CENTURY LAWMEN DIVE FOR THE STRANGE FIGURE OUT OF THE MIDDLE AGES...
CLANG!
HE'S KNOCKED THE LEAD CAPS OFF THE AUTOMATIC FIRE SPRINKLERS WITH THAT ANCIENT LANCE! WE MUST FIND THE MAIN CUT-OFF VALVE OR A FORTUNE IN CHEMICALS WILL BE RUINED!
ACID
AND MOMENTS LATER...
THAT STRANGE CHARACTER GOT AWAY, BUT HE TOOK ONLY THAT CONTAINER OF ACID! IT COULDN'T BE WORTH MUCH, BUT IF WE'D FOLLOWED HIM, TONS OF CHEMICALS WOULD HAVE BEEN RUINED BY WATER!
WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS HIS COSTUME! WHY WOULD HE GO TO SO MUCH TROUBLE?
SAY! WASN'T THERE SOMEONE AT THE MASKERS' PARTY TONIGHT WEARING A KNIGHT'S HELMET?
YOU'RE RIGHT, ROBIN! GUY LARABEE! HE'S ONE OF THE TWO MEMBERS IN THE CLUB WHO ARE ACTORS! HE'S PLAYING A PART IN A PLAY RIGHT NOW WHICH REQUIRES HIM TO WEAR A KNIGHT'S COSTUME! BUT IT'S RIDICULOUS TO THINK A FAMOUS ACTOR WOULD BE STEALING!
NEXT DAY...
AH, THERE YOU ARE, ROBIN! I'VE BEEN CATALOGUING THESE CRIMES PHOTOS USING WHITE INK WHICH WILL SHOW UP BETTER ON THE DARK PRINTS! ANYTHING NEW ON THE MASKED...
TAKE A LOOK AT THE MORNING PAPERS, BATMAN! THE MEMBERS OF THE MASKERS ARE IN FOR QUITE A SHOCK!
WHITE
GOTHAM NEWS 5¢
MASKED BANDIT STRIKES AFTER MASKERS BALL
DOES STRANGE CLUB HAVE CROOKS AS MEMBERS?
WOW! THE MASKERS' CLUB IS BEING TIED IN WITH THIS CRIME! HMM... PERHAPS WE SHOULD GO OVER THERE!
4


AND LATER...
LET'S SEE ... THIRD FLOOR! THAT'S WHERE EVERYONE'S GOIN' TODAY... REPORTERS, PHOTOGRAPHERS AND ALL THE MEMBERS ARE ON HAND!
I HOPE THEY GET A STORY THAT WILL RETAIN THE CLUB'S GOOD NAME, BIFF!

BATMAN! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU! THE COINCIDENCE OF THE CLUB'S ANNUAL PARTY AND A CRIMINAL WEARING A STRANGE MASK ON THE SAME NIGHT IS CAUSING QUITE A COMMOTION!
I'M GUY LARABEE! I WORE A HELMET LIKE THE ONE THE CROOK USED TO MASK HIMSELF! I WANT MY NAME CLEARED!

I'VE CHECKED YOUR ALIBI, MR. LARABEE, AND THOSE OF ALL THE OTHER MASKERS AT THE TIME THAT THE CRIME OCCURRED! ALL OF YOU ARE IN THE CLEAR!
THANKS, COMMISSIONER!

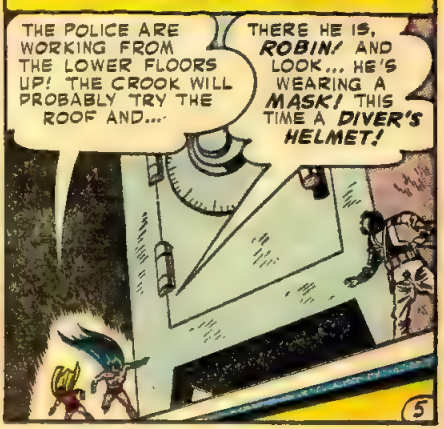
AND THAT EVENING, AS THE TWIN CRIME-SMASHERS CRUISE THROUGH THE SLEEPING CITY...

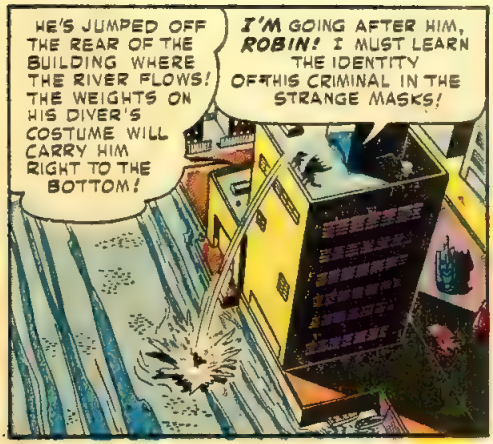

I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT THE MASKERS CLUB, ROBIN! I WONDER IF THAT CRIMINAL DELIBERATELY PLANNED TO FRAME ONE OF THE MEMBERS! AND IF HE DID, WHY? ALL HE STOLE WAS...
NO TIME TO WORRY NOW, BATMAN! THERE'S THE BAT-SIGNAL! WE'RE WANTED!

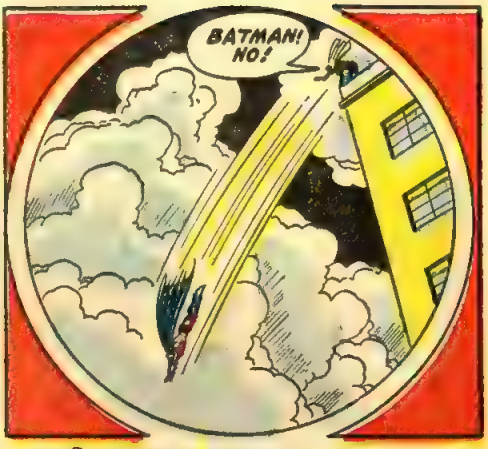
A POWERFUL MOTOR ROARS, WHEELS SPIN, AND A MOMENT LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF GOTHAM CITY...

I THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO BE IN ON THIS, BATMAN, SO I USED THE PORTABLE BAT-SIGNAL! SOMEONE HAS BROKEN INTO THIS FACTORY WHICH MANUFACTURES SAFES. BUT WHAT COULD THE CROOK WANT? ALL THE SAFES ARE IN THE PLANT ARE EMPTY!
GLOBE SAFE CO

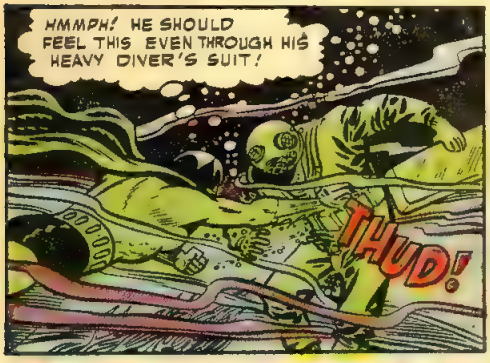
IN AN INSTANT, THE AGILE PAIR HAVE GAINED THE ROOF AND...


THE POLICE ARE WORKING FROM THE LOWER FLOORS UP! THE CROOK WILL PROBABLY TRY THE ROOF AND...
THERE HE IS, ROBIN! AND LOOK... HE'S WEARING A MASK! THIS TIME A DIVER'S HELMET!

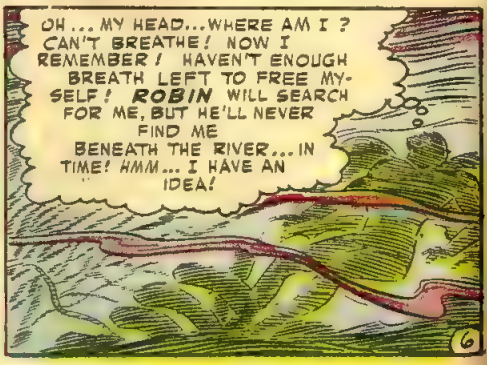

HE'S JUMPED OFF THE REAR OF THE BUILDING WHERE THE RIVER FLOWS! THE WEIGHTS ON HIS DIVER'S COSTUME WILL CARRY HIM RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM!
I'M GOING AFTER HIM, ROBIN! I MUST LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THIS CRIMINAL IN THE STRANGE MASKS!

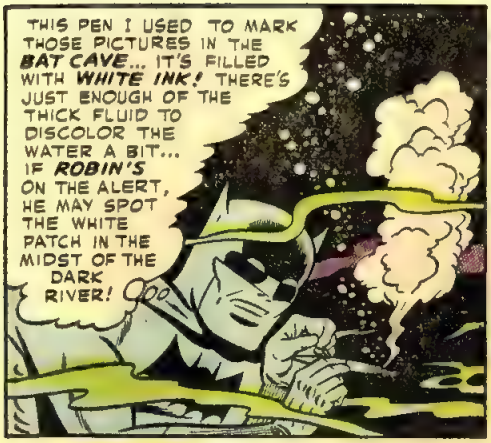


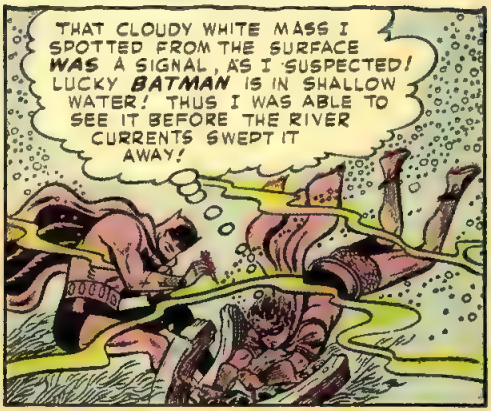
THEN, BENEATH THE RIVER'S MURKY WATERS, TWO MASKED FIGURES MEET IN WEIRD COMBAT...

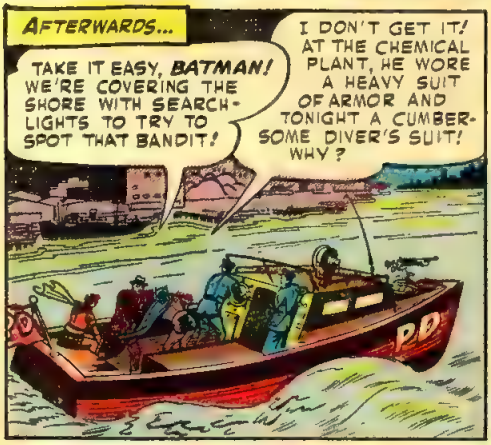


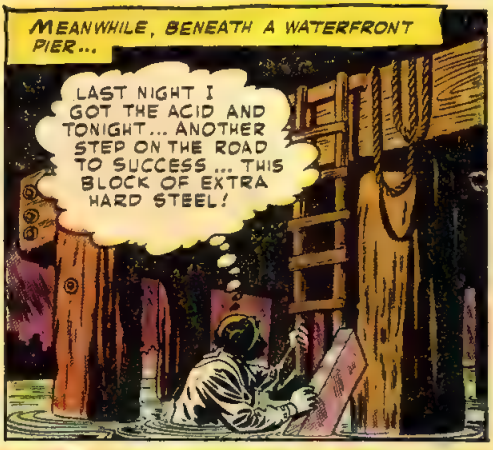
MOMENTS PASS... MOMENTS WHICH, FOR BATMAN, ARE EVEN DARKER THAN THE WATERS WHICH ENGULF HIM! AND THEN...

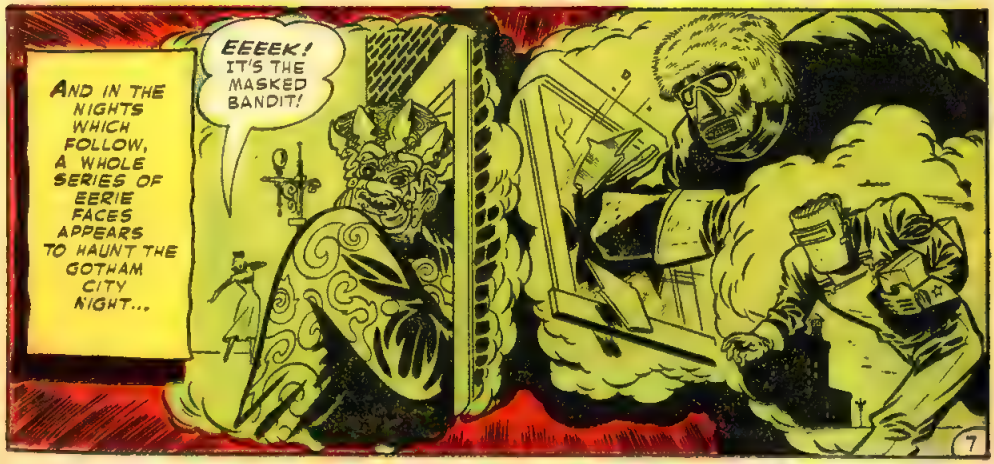

OH... MY HEAD... WHERE AM I? CAN'T BREATHE! NOW I REMEMBER! HAVEN'T ENOUGH BREATH LEFT TO FREE MYSELF! ROBIN WILL SEARCH FOR ME, BUT HE'LL NEVER FIND ME BENEATH THE RIVER... IN TIME! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!


THIS PEN I USED TO MARK THOSE PICTURES IN THE BAT CAVE... IT'S FILLED WITH WHITE INK! THERE'S JUST ENOUGH OF THE THICK FLUID TO DISCOLOR THE WATER A BIT... IF ROBIN'S ON THE ALERT, HE MAY SPOT THE WHITE PATCH IN THE MIDST OF THE DARK RIVER!

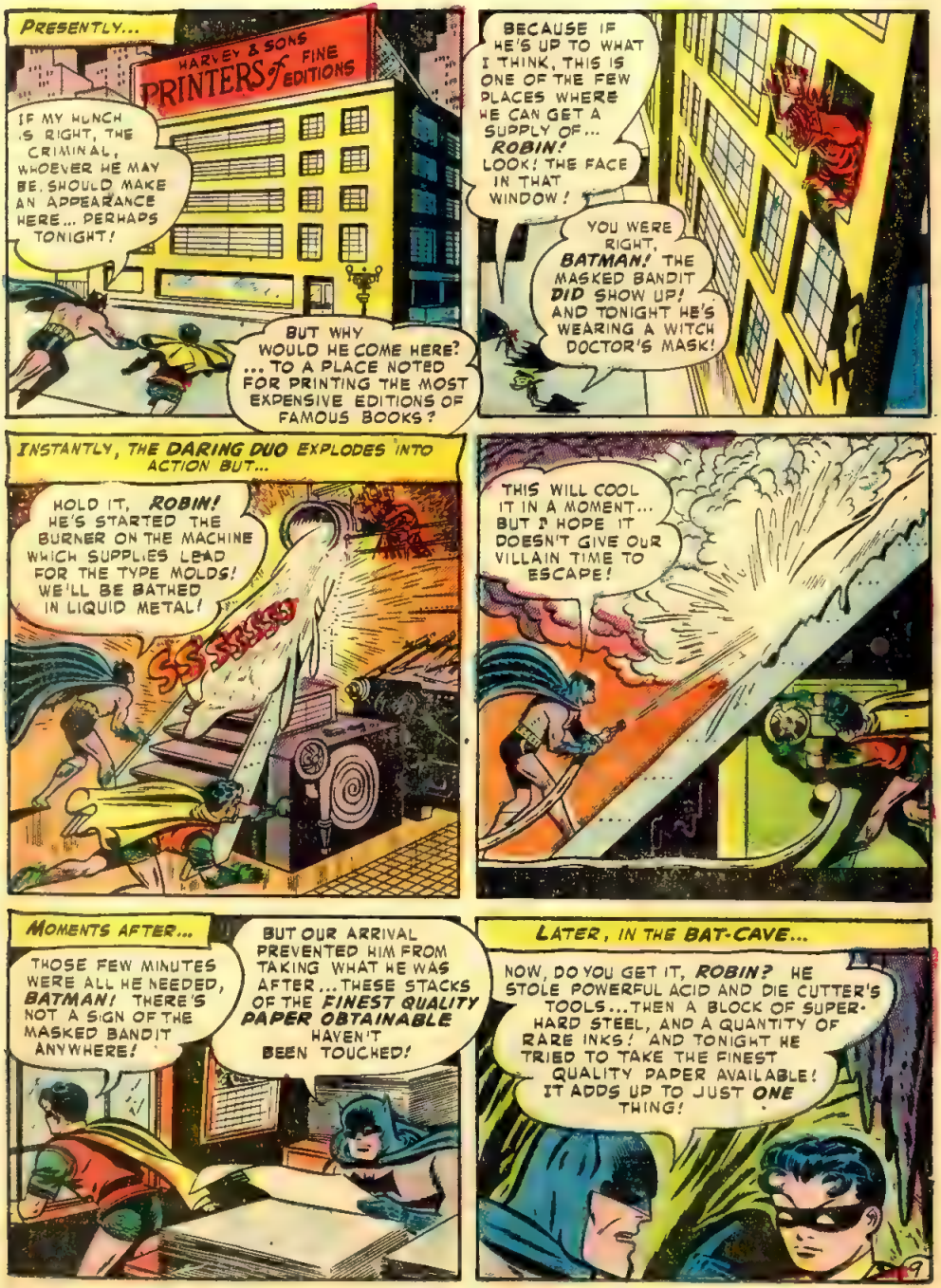

AND A MOMENT LATER...
THAT CLOUDY WHITE MASS I SPOTTED FROM THE SURFACE WAS A SIGNAL, AS I SUSPECTED! LUCKY BATMAN IS IN SHALLOW WATER! THUS I WAS ABLE TO SEE IT BEFORE THE RIVER CURRENTS SWEPT IT AWAY!

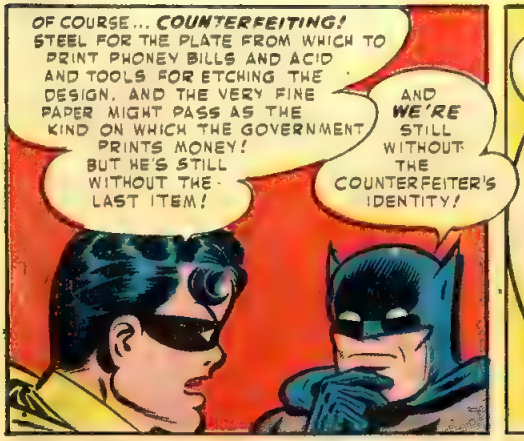

AFTERWARDS...
TAKE IT EASY, BATMAN! WE'RE COVERING THE SHORE WITH SEARCH-LIGHTS TO TRY TO SPOT THAT BANDIT!
I DON'T GET IT! AT THE CHEMICAL PLANT, HE WORE A HEAVY SUIT OF ARMOR AND TONIGHT A CUMBER-SOME DIVER'S SUIT! WHY?

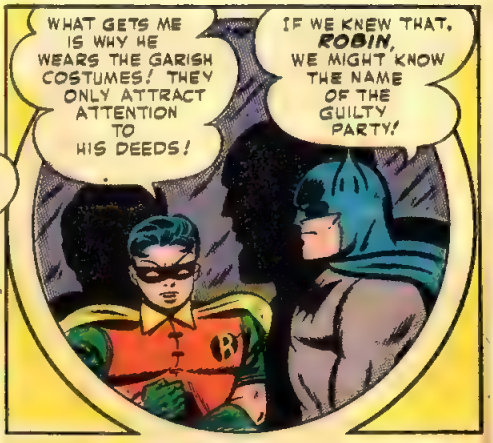

MEANWHILE, BENEATH A WATERFRONT PIER...
LAST NIGHT I GOT THE ACID AND TONIGHT... ANOTHER STEP ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS ... THIS BLOCK OF EXTRA HARD STEEL!

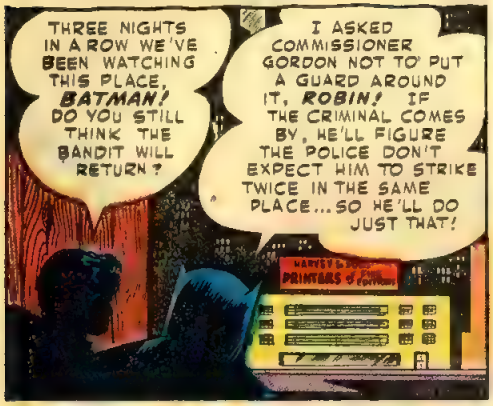

AND IN THE NIGHTS WHICH FOLLOW, A WHOLE SERIES OF EERIE FACES APPEARS TO HAUNT THE GOTHAM CITY NIGHT...
EEEEK! IT'S THE MASKED BANDIT!

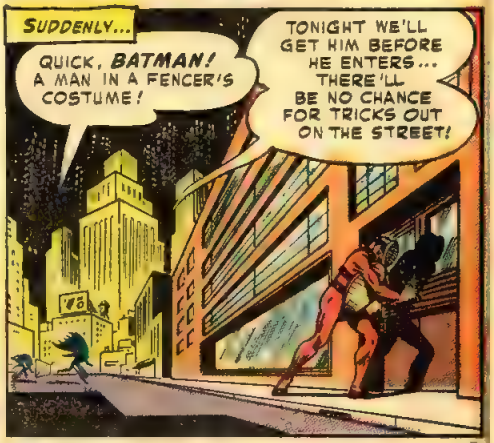
AND IN THE BAT-CAVE, SOME DAYS LATER...
THESE ARE DUPLICATES OF THE COSTUMES THE BANDIT HAS WORN, ROBIN! EACH NIGHT A NEW CRIME AND A DIFFERENT COSTUME!
KNIGHT'S ARMOR
DIVER'S OUTFIT
CHINESE THEATRE MASK
SOLDIER'S ARCTIC MASK
WELDER'S MASK
WHAT PUZZLES ME IS WHY A CROOK WOULD WEAR OUTFITS WHICH NOT ONLY SLOW HIM DOWN, BUT ATTRACT ATTENTION AND THUS MAKE HIS CRIME MORE DIFFICULT!
AND THAT'S ONLY PART OF THE MYSTERY! THE THINGS HE'S STOLEN, BATMAN! A POWERFUL ACID... A BLOCK OF STEEL... SOME DIE-CUTTER'S TOOLS ... AND A DRUM OF PRINTER'S INK!
HMM ... AN INTERESTING PATTERN! AND IF HE'S UP TO WHAT I THINK, THERE'S JUST ONE ITEM MISSING! COME ON, ROBIN! I BELIEVE OUR FRIEND WILL BE SHOWING OFF ANOTHER COSTUME TONIGHT!
AFTERWARDS...
THIS TRIP ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS IS TAKING US RIGHT PAST THE MASKERS' CLUB! BUT WON'T YOU TELL ME OUR DESTINATION, BATMAN?
I FIGURE THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THE CRIMINAL COULD BE AFTER ROBIN, AND THAT'S ... WAIT! SOMEONE ENTERING THE MASKERS' CLUB! WONDER WHY, AT THIS HOUR?
HARVEY & SONS PRINTERS of FINE EDITIONS
A SWIFT DESCENT, AND THEN...
I'M SORRY, MR. PARDO! BUT YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN BARRED FROM THE MASKERS CLUB! I'D LOSE MY JOB IF I LET YOU GO UP!
BUT, BIFF! I ONLY WANT TO GET MY FENCING MASK AND FOILS!
OH, IT'S YOU, BATMAN! I GUESS YOU KNOW WHY I HAD TO BE SO FIRM WITH THAT GENTLEMAN! HE'S JOSEPH PARDO, THE GREAT FENCER! HE'S NEVER GOTTEN OVER BEING EXPELLED FROM THE CLUB!
YES, I RECALL! HE USED HIS MEMBERSHIP TO GET PUBLICITY FOR HIS FENCING MATCHES ... THAT SORT OF THING IS BANNED IN THE RULES!

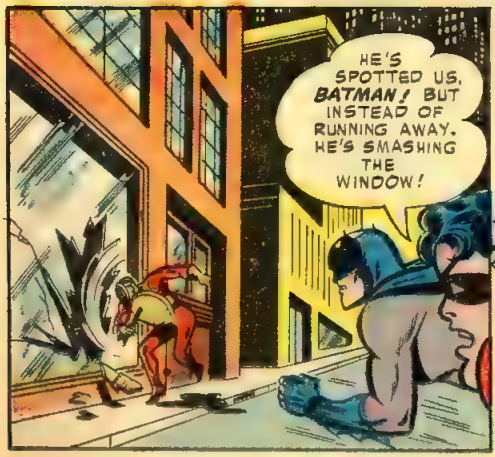

PRESENTLY...
HARVEY & SONS PRINTERS of FINE EDITIONS
IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THE CRIMINAL, WHOEVER HE MAY BE, SHOULD MAKE AN APPEARANCE HERE... PERHAPS TONIGHT!
BUT WHY WOULD HE COME HERE? ... TO A PLACE NOTED FOR PRINTING THE MOST EXPENSIVE EDITIONS OF FAMOUS BOOKS?
BECAUSE IF HE'S UP TO WHAT I THINK, THIS IS ONE OF THE FEW PLACES WHERE HE CAN GET A SUPPLY OF... ROBIN! LOOK! THE FACE IN THAT WINDOW!
YOU WERE RIGHT, BATMAN! THE MASKED BANDIT DID SHOW UP! AND TONIGHT HE'S WEARING A WITCH DOCTOR'S MASK!
INSTANTLY, THE DARING DUO EXPLODES INTO ACTION BUT...
HOLD IT, ROBIN! HE'S STARTED THE BURNER ON THE MACHINE WHICH SUPPLIES LEAD FOR THE TYPE MOLDS! WE'LL BE BATHED IN LIQUID METAL!
SSSSSSS
THIS WILL COOL IT IN A MOMENT... BUT I HOPE IT DOESN'T GIVE OUR VILLAIN TIME TO ESCAPE!
MOMENTS AFTER...
THOSE FEW MINUTES WERE ALL HE NEEDED, BATMAN! THERE'S NOT A SIGN OF THE MASKED BANDIT ANYWHERE!
BUT OUR ARRIVAL PREVENTED HIM FROM TAKING WHAT HE WAS AFTER... THESE STACKS OF THE FINEST QUALITY PAPER OBTAINABLE HAVEN'T BEEN TOUCHED!
LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
NOW, DO YOU GET IT, ROBIN? HE STOLE POWERFUL ACID AND DIE CUTTER'S TOOLS... THEN A BLOCK OF SUPER-HARD STEEL, AND A QUANTITY OF RARE INKS! AND TONIGHT HE TRIED TO TAKE THE FINEST QUALITY PAPER AVAILABLE! IT ADDS UP TO JUST ONE THING!

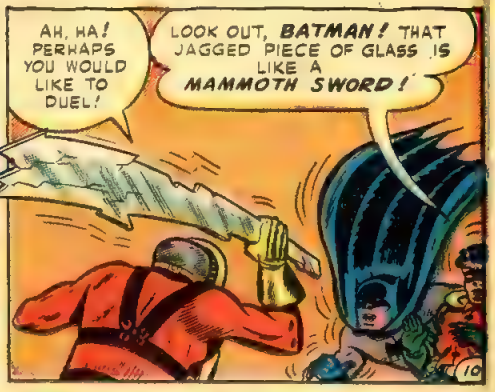

OF COURSE... COUNTERFEITING! STEEL FOR THE PLATE FROM WHICH TO PRINT PHONEY BILLS AND ACID AND TOOLS FOR ETCHING THE DESIGN, AND THE VERY FINE PAPER MIGHT PASS AS THE KIND ON WHICH THE GOVERNMENT PRINTS MONEY! BUT HE'S STILL WITHOUT THE LAST ITEM!
AND WE'RE STILL WITHOUT THE COUNTERFEITER'S IDENTITY!

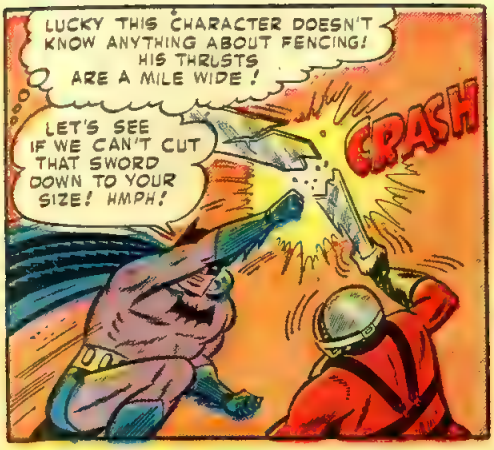

WHAT GETS ME IS WHY HE WEARS THE GARISH COSTUMES! THEY ONLY ATTRACT ATTENTION TO HIS DEEDS!
IF WE KNEW THAT, ROBIN, WE MIGHT KNOW THE NAME OF THE GUILTY PARTY!

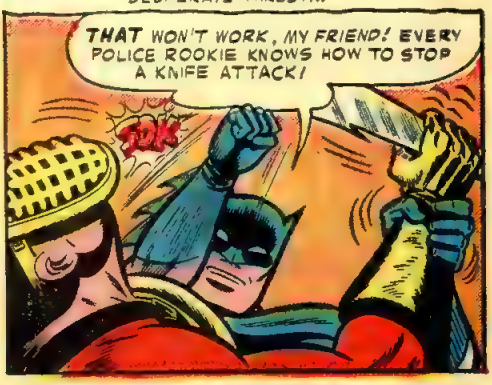

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...
THREE NIGHTS IN A ROW WE'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS PLACE, BATMAN! DO YOU STILL THINK THE BANDIT WILL RETURN?
I ASKED COMMISSIONER GORDON NOT TO PUT A GUARD AROUND IT, ROBIN! IF THE CRIMINAL COMES BY, HE'LL FIGURE THE POLICE DON'T EXPECT HIM TO STRIKE TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE... SO HE'LL DO JUST THAT!
PRINTERS

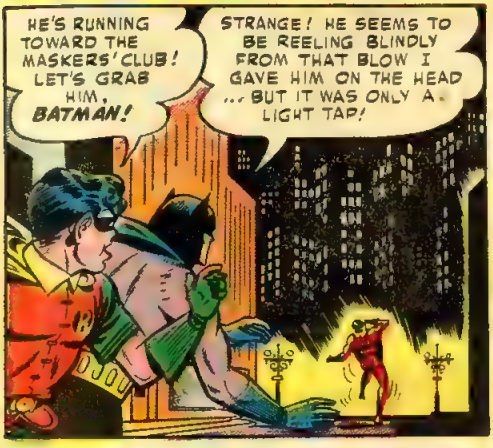

SUDDENLY...
QUICK, BATMAN! A MAN IN A FENCER'S COSTUME!
TONIGHT WE'LL GET HIM BEFORE HE ENTERS... THERE'LL BE NO CHANCE FOR TRICKS OUT ON THE STREET!

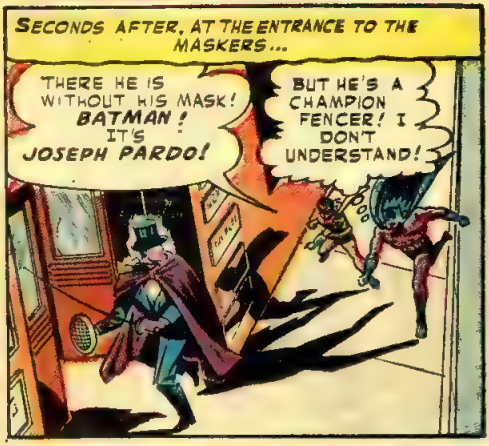

HE'S SPOTTED US, BATMAN! BUT INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY, HE'S SMASHING THE WINDOW!


BUT JUST AS THE RACING LAWMEN CATCH UP WITH THE MAN IN THE FENCER'S MASK, HE SUDDENLY WHIRLS AND...
AH, HA! PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO DUEL!
LOOK OUT, BATMAN! THAT JAGGED PIECE OF GLASS IS LIKE A MAMMOTH SWORD!

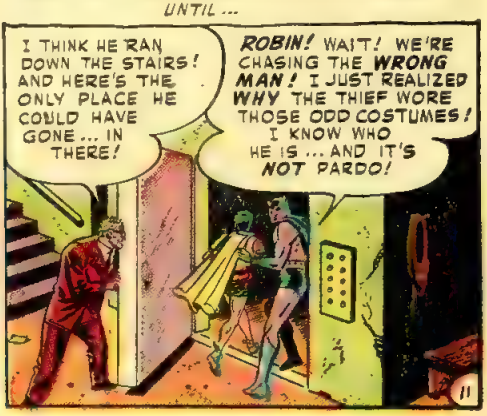

LUCKY THIS CHARACTER DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT FENCING! HIS THRUSTS ARE A MILE WIDE!
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T CUT THAT SWORD DOWN TO YOUR SIZE! HMPH!
CRASH


WITH HIS "SWORD" NOW REDUCED TO A GLASS DAGGER, THE MASKED FENCER MAKES A LAST, DESPERATE THRUST...
THAT WON'T WORK, MY FRIEND! EVERY POLICE ROOKIE KNOWS HOW TO STOP A KNIFE ATTACK!
SOK

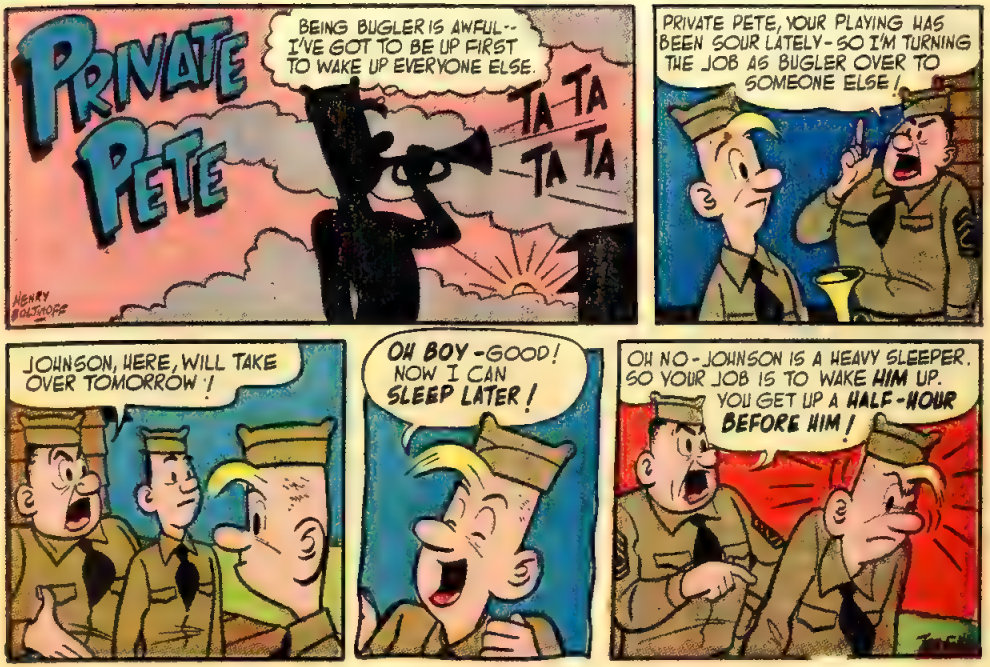

HE'S RUNNING TOWARD THE MASKERS' CLUB! LET'S GRAB HIM, BATMAN!
STRANGE! HE SEEMS TO BE REELING BLINDLY FROM THAT BLOW I GAVE HIM ON THE HEAD ... BUT IT WAS ONLY A LIGHT TAP!


SECONDS AFTER, AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE MASKERS...
THERE HE IS WITHOUT HIS MASK! BATMAN! IT'S JOSEPH PARDO!
BUT HE'S A CHAMPION FENCER! I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

MR. PARDO BRUSHED BY ME AND KNOCKED OFF MY GLASSES! I CAN'T SEE! OH, THERE! THAT'S BETTER! BATMAN AND ROBIN! NOW I CAN SEE YOU!
WHICH WAY DID PARDO GO? QUICK, BIFF, BEFORE HE ELUDES US!


SWIFTLY, THE DUO FOLLOWS THE ELEVATOR OPERATOR DOWN A DARK FLIGHT OF STEPS UNTIL...
I THINK HE RAN DOWN THE STAIRS! AND HERE'S THE ONLY PLACE HE COULD HAVE GONE... IN THERE!
ROBIN! WAIT! WE'RE CHASING THE WRONG MAN! I JUST REALIZED WHY THE THIEF WORE THOSE ODD COSTUMES! I KNOW WHO HE IS ... AND IT'S NOT PARDO!

IN ALL GOTHAM CITY THERE ARE NOT MORE THAN THREE MEN WITH THICK GLASSES LIKE YOURS, BIFF! IF YOU HAD BEEN SPOTTED, POLICE COULD EASILY HAVE LEARNED YOUR IDENTITY BY CHECKING THE VARIOUS OPTOMETRISTS! AND SINCE YOU CAN'T SEE WITHOUT THEM, YOU HAD TO HIDE THEM WITH A MASK WHEN COMMITTING CRIMES!
ALL RIGHT! I AM THE MASKED BANDIT! BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO PROVE IT!
I GUESSED THE REASON FOR THE MASK WHEN I HIT THE THIEF A LIGHT BLOW AND HE RAN AS IF BLIND! WHAT HAPPENED WAS THAT HIS GLASSES WERE KNOCKED OFF INSIDE HIS MASK AND...
BIFF'S LOCKED THE DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS ELEVATOR SHAFT, BATMAN! AND NOW HE'S LOWERING THE CAR DOWN ON US... WE'LL BE CRUSHED!
THIS LADDER USED BY ELEVATOR REPAIR MEN! IF WE WEDGE IT BETWEEN THE BOTTOM OF THE ELEVATOR CAR AND THE DOOR HANDLE...
I GET IT, BATMAN! THE LOWERING ELEVATOR CAN BE MADE TO WORK FOR US!
IN AN INSTANT...
IT WORKED! THE PRESSURE OF THE ELEVATOR ON THE LADDER, BROKE OPEN THE DOOR! NOW TO GET BIFF!
AND AFTERWARDS...
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, BATMAN, I'D BE PRINTING TEN DOLLAR BILLS! I BUILT THIS PRESS MYSELF! I DIDN'T WANT TO RISK HAVING THE PARTS TRACED TO ME THROUGH STORES... THAT'S WHY I STOLE THEM!
AND THE MASKERS' CLUB GAVE YOU THE IDEA FOR FANTASTIC COSTUMES... THEY HID YOUR GLASSES AND PUT SUSPICION ON THE MEMBERS!
AND LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
PARDO EXPLAINED THAT HE RAN BECAUSE HE THOUGHT WE WERE AFTER HIM! IT SEEMS HE WENT INTO THE MASKERS' CLUB TO RETRIEVE HIS FENCING EQUIPMENT WHEN BIFF WASN'T IN HIS ELEVATOR CAGE!
THE STATE IS GIVING BIFF A NEW CAGE... BUT THE ONE IN PRISON DOESN'T GO UP AND DOWN!
CASE of the MASKED BANDIT
KNIGHT'S ARMOR
CHINESE THEATRE MASK
SOLDIER'S ARCTIC MASK
DIVER'S OUTFIT
OFFICER'S MASK
WELDER'S MASK
THE END
12


PRIVATE PETE
BEING BUGLER IS AWFUL-- I'VE GOT TO BE UP FIRST TO WAKE UP EVERYONE ELSE.
TA TA TA TA
HENRY BOLTINOFF
PRIVATE PETE, YOUR PLAYING HAS BEEN SOUR LATELY - SO I'M TURNING THE JOB AS BUGLER OVER TO SOMEONE ELSE!
JOHNSON, HERE, WILL TAKE OVER TOMORROW!
OH BOY - GOOD! NOW I CAN SLEEP LATER!
OH NO - JOHNSON IS A HEAVY SLEEPER. SO YOUR JOB IS TO WAKE HIM UP. YOU GET UP A HALF-HOUR BEFORE HIM!

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I'M GETTING ONE, TOO!
BIG LEAGUE BASEBALL CAP
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RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!
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CIRCLE YOUR SIZE: 6⅛ 6⅜ 6½ 6⅝ 6¾ 6⅞ 7 7⅛ 7¼ 7⅜ 7½

NAME _____ (please print)
ADDRESS _____
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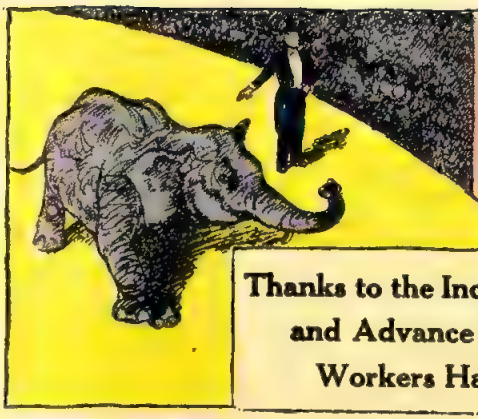
Void where restricted. Hurry, Hurry, offer limited to present supply

PEG
-AND THEN I RAN FOR A TOUCHDOWN-WINNING THE GAME SINGLEHANDED
WHAT A SWELLHEAD-ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT HIMSELF. I'LL FIX HIM--I'LL ORDER THE MOST EXPENSIVE DINNER NOW.
I'M SIMPLY STARVED. I'LL HAVE OYSTERS CASINO THEN SOME LOBSTER...
-AND FOR DESSERT, I'LL HAVE SOME PIE A-LA-MODE.
Menu
HE'S QUIET NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME. THAT BIG MOUTH -- I WONDER HOW BIG HIS BANKROLL IS?
AND..
SAY, PEG, I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TO PAY THE CHECK. DO YOU HAVE ANY MONEY?
THERE'RE PLENTY MORE DISHES TO DO. REMEMBER, THE CHECK WAS $17!
I CERTAINLY FIXED HIM- AND MYSELF, TOO!
THE END



CHANGING STYLES IN MAGIC

Thanks to the Increased Wariness of the Audience and Advance in Science, Today's Wonder-Workers Have Changed Their Methods

WE are in the Hippodrome—New York's famous old showplace. Harry Houdini, one of the world's greatest magicians, is on the stage. With him is a five-ton elephant. Houdini gestures—and the elephant disappears!

Of course it was all done with mirrors and trapdoors. It takes a lot of apparatus to make an elephant disappear. But that's what professional magicians used back around 1920.

Today, magicians depend more upon their own cleverness than upon apparatus. They do rope tricks and they bring chicks out of your pockets. They work close to the audience, for they know that people would rather be IN a small show than just SEE a large one. In today's show, everybody gets into the act.

But just a few decades ago, things were different. The Great Thurston was touring with three carloads of equipment and 35 assistants. (His specialty was making an auto or a horse and rider disappear with a pistol shot). And a "Sawing a Woman in Half" act was so popular that there were several companies on the road at one time.

Houdini needed a large tank to put on another of his acts, which was probably his most famous. This tank was called the "Chinese water cell." The cell was a metal-lined mahogany tank with a front of plate glass. Houdini's feet were fastened by stocks, a board which had half-holes for his feet in two sections which could be padlocked together.

The tank was filled with water, into which Houdini was lowered head first. The cover was then put on, padlocked, and the whole outfit placed in a curtained cabinet. Within two minutes, by his own efforts, Houdini escaped!

In another act, very much like this, he was tied up with chains and placed in a box which was locked, tied with ropes, and weighted. The box was dumped overboard from a boat, but Houdini never failed to escape underwater from the box and swim back to the boat.

Tricks like that were the kind that used to amuse them back in the 1920's. But people today are smarter than they used to be, or at least they've caught on to more of the magician's tricks. For they know that tricks on a stage can usually be explained by special lighting effects or by the fact that you can't see small objects such as threads (used to lift cards, etc.) from a distance.

So the wonder-workers of today go right down into their audience. People who are not especially impressed when they see a conjurer change one person into another with a puff of smoke on a stage are flabbergasted when a dime changes into a nickel in their fists.

Even the famous old trick of pulling a rabbit out of a top hat has gone out of style. For today the top hat is seldom worn,

and the trick just doesn't seem as good with any other kind of hat. Another reason is that most magicians travel light today, and a rabbit would be a real inconvenience.

One magician, however, promised a group of friends to put on a show which would include the rabbbit trick. The problem, of course, was to keep the rabbit hidden until it was to appear. The magician arrived empty-handed at his friend's home, and a maid opened the door and let him in. But he had not counted on two small dogs which smelled the rabbit he had hidden on him.

The two pups leaped up from a corner of the entrance hall barking loudly, and started circling him. But before anything more embarrassing could happen, they were called off. "Fortunately," says the magician in telling the story, "they were not pointers."

Today's magicians need skill and a knowledge of the workings of the audience's mind more than a lot of equipment. Skill, of course, is necessary in order to be able to do the tricks successfully. Acquiring this skill takes a great deal of practice and concentration. It's no easy matter, for example, to produce a coin seemingly out of the thin air; such a trick often takes many, many hours of rehearsal.

A knowledge of the workings of the audience's mind is most important. Magicians must know how to distract the attention of the spectators from the hand that is doing the trick. Pointing to something else won't do any good, for then the audience will watch all the harder to see why the magician is trying to make them look away. Sometimes using his free hand to cover his mouth while coughing, or dropping something on the floor on purpose, will distract the audience long enough for him to do the secret part of the trick.

It's interesting to discover that both stage and close-up magic are based on the same principles. The only difference between the two is the scale on which they are done. Old-type magic was done on a large scale; today's magic is smaller but closer. Thurston, for example, once floated a human being in air; if he were alive and up-to-date today, he would float a flaming match in the face of one of his spectators.

Or Houdini would appear to walk through a brick wall. Today, the magician seems to push a pocket knife through a spectator's coat without tearing it. The two tricks LOOK very different, but actually the principle of penetration is the same in both. The only difference is in size of the objects used.

What is the reason for the switch-over from the old to the new? The main reason seems to be the advance of science. Few stage illusions can compete with the wonders accomplished every day by scientists. Making a five-ton elephant disappear cannot even come close to a movie of an atom bomb explosion. And so what if a clever magician can produce five men from a box only big enough for one? Sitting in front of your television set, you can produce not only as many men as you want, but also ball games, movies, and so forth. What magician can do this?

A good example of the new trend away from giant illusions is Sorcar of India. Back home, he has a large traveling show, complete with many assistants and much apparatus. He came here to see the latest in large illusions.

But at the meetings of magicians which he attended, he was disappointed. Not one large illusion did he witness. Instead, he watched clever, close-up tricks being performed by masters. In the end, he was won over. When it came his turn to perform for his fellow magicians, he walked out onto a stage that was bare instead of being filled by boxes, tables, wands, and so forth.

Then Sorcar had his eyes blindfolded, and unable to see, he drew on one blackboard what members of the audience were drawing on another. His only apparatus was a piece of chalk—and his own cleverness. Sorcar had learned a new style, and back to an ancient land he took a modern magic.

—Donald King

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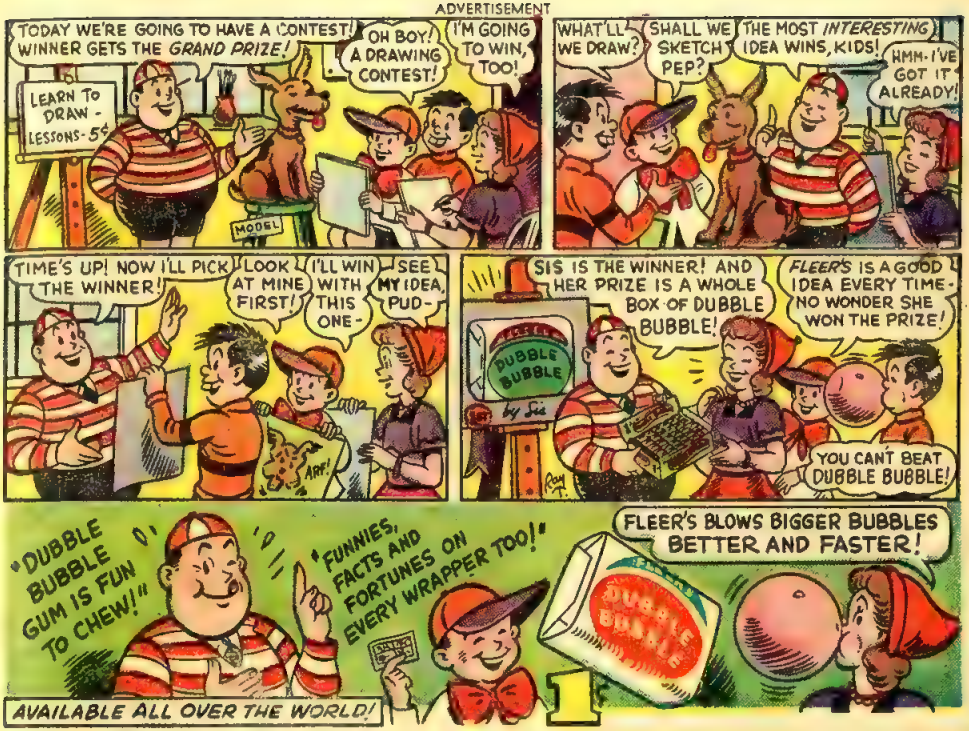
TODAY WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A CONTEST! WINNER GETS THE GRAND PRIZE!
OH BOY! A DRAWING CONTEST!
I'M GOING TO WIN, TOO!
LEARN TO DRAW - LESSONS - 5¢
MODEL
WHAT'LL WE DRAW?
SHALL WE SKETCH PEP?
THE MOST INTERESTING IDEA WINS, KIDS!
HMM - I'VE GOT IT ALREADY!
TIME'S UP! NOW I'LL PICK THE WINNER!
LOOK AT MINE FIRST!
I'LL WIN WITH THIS ONE -
SEE MY IDEA, PUD -
ARF!
SIS IS THE WINNER! AND HER PRIZE IS A WHOLE BOX OF DUBBLE BUBBLE!
DUBBLE BUBBLE by Sis
FLEER'S IS A GOOD IDEA EVERY TIME - NO WONDER SHE WON THE PRIZE!
YOU CAN'T BEAT DUBBLE BUBBLE!
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"FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES ON EVERY WRAPPER TOO!"
FLEER'S BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES BETTER AND FASTER!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

SHORTY
BOO!
BOO! THROW THE UMPIRE OUT!
WHAT A ROTTEN DECISION!
I HAVE NOTHING LEFT TO THROW AT THAT UMPIRE!
SAY-- THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
NEXT DAY...
HERE Y'ARE, FOLKS - ALL SORTS OF BRICKBATS TO THROW AT THE UMPIRE!
15¢
15¢
END

Message to Parents

WHAT TO DO IF POLIO COMES YOUR WAY

Keep children with their own friends. Keep them away from people they have not been with right along, especially in close, daily living. Many people have polio infection without showing signs of sickness. Without knowing it, they can pass the infection on to others.

Try not to get over-tired by work, hard play or travel. If you already have the polio infection in your body being very tired may bring on serious polio.

Keep from getting chilled. Don't bathe or swim too long in cold water. Take off wet clothes at once. Chilling can lessen your body's protection against polio.

Keep clean. Wash hands carefully before eating and always after using the toilet. Hands may carry polio infection into the body through the mouth. Also keep food clean and covered.

WATCH FOR EARLY SIGNS OF SICKNESS

Polio starts in different ways—with headache, sore throat, upset stomach or fever. Persons coming down with polio may also feel nervous, cross or dizzy. They may have trouble in swallowing or breathing. Often there is a stiff neck and back.

ACT QUICKLY—CALL YOUR DOCTOR AT ONCE

Until he comes, keep the patient quiet and in bed, away from others.

Prepared in Cooperation with The National Foundation For Infantile Paralysis

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BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
IT IS SAID THAT ALL MEN WHO CHEAT ARE EVENTUALLY CAUGHT--AND THAT CHEATING SHOWS! BUT WHAT OF THE MEN WHO CHEAT DEATH?? DO THEY ESCAPE WITH THEIR GAINS--OR ARE THEY, TOO, DESTINED TO BE CAUGHT, IN A GRIM PAY-OFF? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER HERE--IN THIS STORY OF MEN WHO DARED ROLL THE DICE WITH DEATH! MEN LIKE BRUCE WAYNE--CAUGHT UP IN HIS MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE! MEN LIKE BATMAN AND ROBIN, WHOSE DESTINIES ARE UNALTERABLY LINKED WITH--
"The DEATH-CHEATERS OF GOTHAM CITY!"
WAYNE
GRANT
DUFF
ORRICK
SAWYER
SIEVERS
DAWE
BOB KANE

ONE NIGHT, A STRANGE NEW CLUB CONVENES IN GOTHAM CITY...

A CLUB COMPOSED OF "DEAD" MEN!

WE LIVE AGAIN

JOHN GRANT- DIED JUNE 8, 1938
JEFF SIEVERS- DIED FEB. 3, 1940
HACK DAWES- DIED AUG. 11, 1945
TOM WEAVER- DIED JAN 11, 1950
STANLEY DUFF- DIED FEB. 6, 1951
JIM [illegible]YER- DIED FEB. 8, 1951
[illegible]ICK- DIED MARCH 9, 1951

GENTLEMEN, THE FIRST MEETING OF THE *DEATH-CHEATERS'* CLUB WILL NOW COME TO ORDER.

YES... *DEATH-CHEATERS.'* THESE ARE MEN LIVING ON BORROWED TIME -- EACH OF THEM ONCE *ACTUALLY DIED*... BUT WAS LATER BROUGHT BACK MIRACULOUSLY TO LIFE. AND HERE THEY ARE...

CASE #1--JOHN HEDGES GRANT, SPORTSMAN--ATTACKED BY COBRA, JUNE 11, 1938 --PRONOUNCED DEAD BY EXPEDITION DOCTOR--REVIVED 11 MINUTES LATER BY INJECTION OF NATIVE SERUM.

CASE #2--JEFF SIEVERS, ACCOUNTANT-- EPILEPSY VICTIM, SUFFERED ATTACK DURING GOLF GAME IN 1940:-- PRONOUNCED LEGALLY DEAD BY CLUB PHYSICIAN--REVIVED, UNAIDED, 20 MINUTES LATER.

SIEVERS.' WHAT'S HAPPENED?

CASE #3--HACK DAWES, TRUCK DRIVER-- STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, AUG. 11, 1945-- HEART STOPPED, PRONOUNCED DEAD-- REVIVED BY PULMOTOR 23 MINUTES LATER.

TOM WEAVER WRITER-- *DROWNED!*

GREGORY ORRICK, ACTOR-- *POISONED!*

STANLEY DUFF, BANKER-- *GASSED!*

JIM SAWYER STEVEDORE-- *ELECTROCUTED*

AND THESE ARE OTHER MEMBERS, BROUGHT BACK FROM "DEATH" BY THE WIZARDRY OF MODERN SCIENCE!

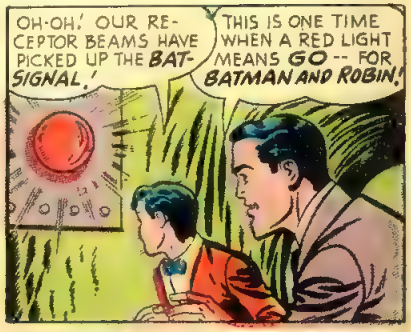
YES--A *BIZARRE* CLUB, OFF TO A GOOD START--UNMINDFUL OF THE *BIZARRE* FATE THAT AWAITS IT!

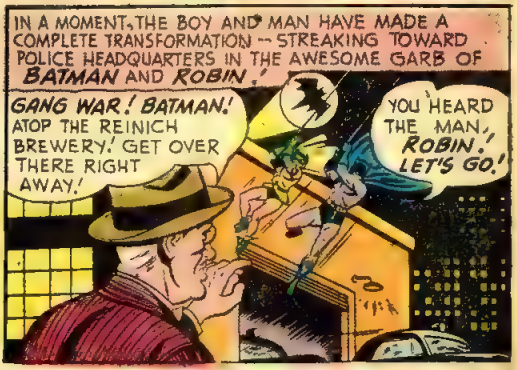
WEAVER- DIED JAN. 11, 19[illegible]
[illegible]EY DUFF- DIED FEB. 6, 19[illegible]
M SAWYER- DIED FEB. 8, 1951
ORRICK- DIED MAR. 9, 1951

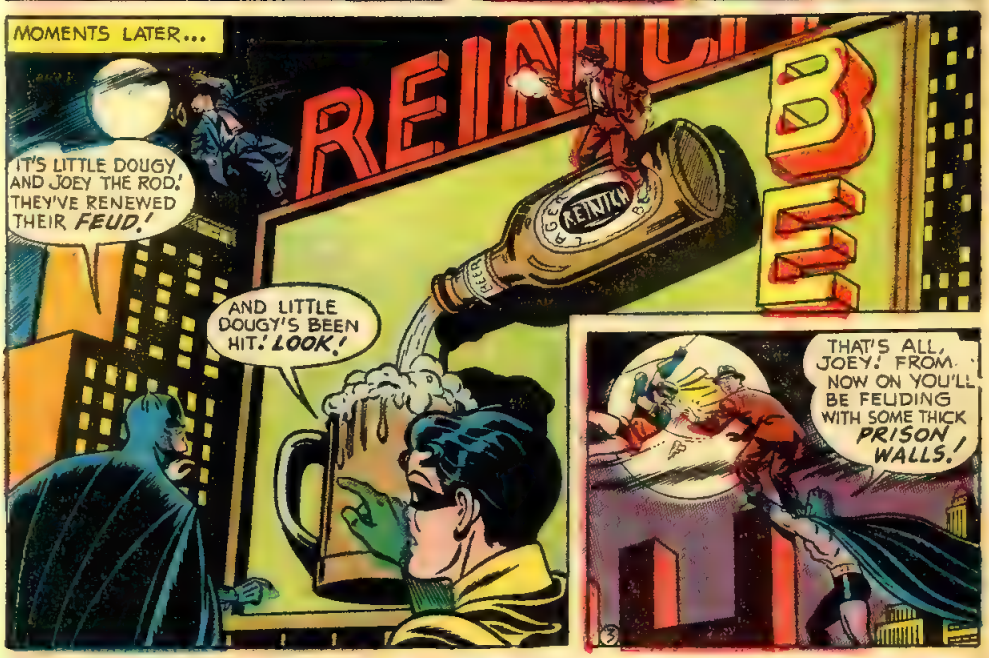
WELL, GENTLEMEN, OUR FIRST MEETING -- REALLY JUST A GET-TOGETHER -- HAS BEEN A COMPLETE SUCCESS! WE'LL MEET REGULARLY FROM NOW ON.'

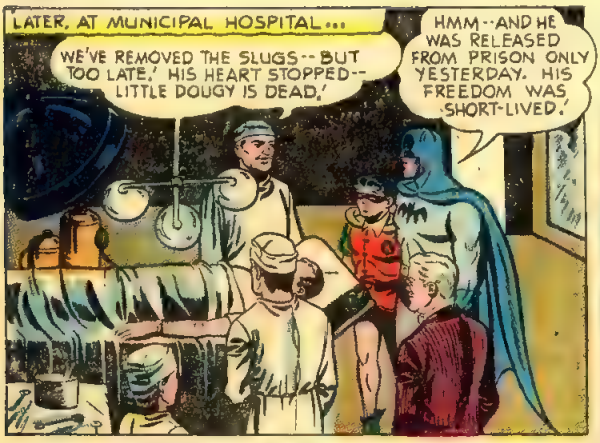
A FEW EVENINGS LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE UNDER THE HOME OF MILLIONAIRE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
YOU'RE RIGHT, BRUCE -- THOSE WING MODIFICATIONS CERTAINLY IMPROVE THE JET PERFORMANCE OF THE BATPLANE!
YES -- WE'LL MAKE THE CHANGES AT ONCE...

SUDDENLY A RED LIGHT BLINKS RAPIDLY ON A NEARBY WALL PANEL!



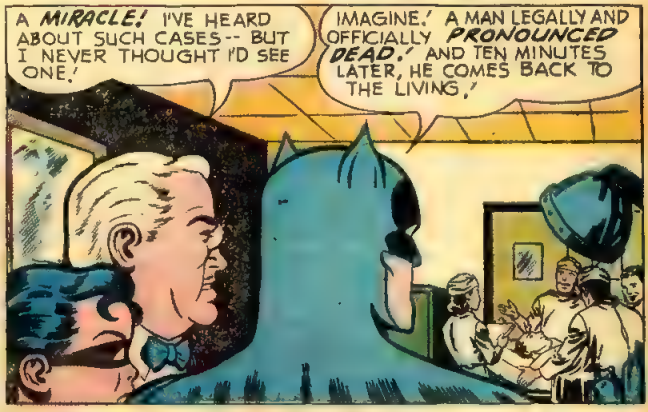

IN A MOMENT, THE BOY AND MAN HAVE MADE A COMPLETE TRANSFORMATION -- STREAKING TOWARD POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN THE AWESOME GARB OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!
GANG WAR! BATMAN! ATOP THE REINICH BREWERY! GET OVER THERE RIGHT AWAY!
YOU HEARD THE MAN, ROBIN! LET'S GO!

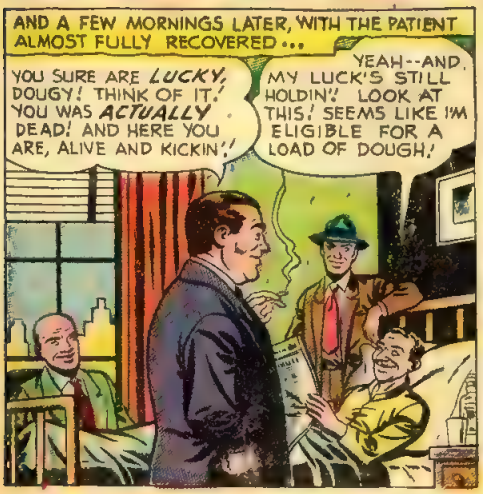

MOMENTS LATER...
REINICH BEER
IT'S LITTLE DOUGY AND JOEY THE ROD! THEY'VE RENEWED THEIR FEUD!
AND LITTLE DOUGY'S BEEN HIT! LOOK!
THAT'S ALL, JOEY! FROM NOW ON YOU'LL BE FEUDING WITH SOME THICK PRISON WALLS!

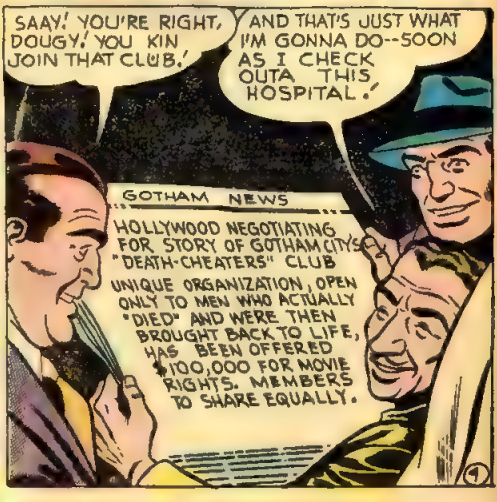

LATER, AT MUNICIPAL HOSPITAL...
WE'VE REMOVED THE SLUGS--BUT TOO LATE.' HIS HEART STOPPED--LITTLE DOUGY IS DEAD.'
HMM--AND HE WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON ONLY YESTERDAY. HIS FREEDOM WAS SHORT-LIVED.'

DOCTOR--WE'VE STILL GOT A ONE-IN-A-MILLION CHANCE.' I'D LIKE TO TRY A HEART-MASSAGE!
GO AHEAD, SON.' NURSE, LEND A HAND HERE.'

AND SOON AFTER...
IT WORKED!' HIS PULSE-BEAT IS BACK--WEAK, BUT STEADY!'


A MIRACLE! I'VE HEARD ABOUT SUCH CASES--BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE ONE.'
IMAGINE.' A MAN LEGALLY AND OFFICIALLY PRONOUNCED DEAD.' AND TEN MINUTES LATER, HE COMES BACK TO THE LIVING.'


AND A FEW MORNINGS LATER, WITH THE PATIENT ALMOST FULLY RECOVERED...
YOU SURE ARE LUCKY, DOUGY! THINK OF IT.' YOU WAS ACTUALLY DEAD! AND HERE YOU ARE, ALIVE AND KICKIN'.'
YEAH--AND MY LUCK'S STILL HOLDIN'! LOOK AT THIS! SEEMS LIKE I'M ELIGIBLE FOR A LOAD OF DOUGH!


SAAY! YOU'RE RIGHT, DOUGY! YOU KIN JOIN THAT CLUB.'
AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO--SOON AS I CHECK OUTA THIS HOSPITAL.'
GOTHAM NEWS
HOLLYWOOD NEGOTIATING FOR STORY OF GOTHAM CITY'S "DEATH-CHEATERS" CLUB
UNIQUE ORGANIZATION, OPEN ONLY TO MEN WHO ACTUALLY "DIED" AND WERE THEN BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE, HAS BEEN OFFERED $100,000 FOR MOVIE RIGHTS. MEMBERS TO SHARE EQUALLY.

BUT A FEW DAY LATER...

I'M SORRY, LITTLE DOUGY--BUT OUR DECISION IS FINAL! YOUR APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP HAS BEEN UNANIMOUSLY TURNED DOWN!

BUT THAT AIN'T RIGHT! I QUALIFY FOR THIS CLUB! I WAS LIKE THE REST OF YA!

WE LIVE

JOHN GRANT-DIED JUNE 8, 1938

JEFF SIEVERS-

JACK DA

TOM WE

STANL

JIM SAY-DIED?

GREG ORRIC-DIED

YOU HAVE A LONG CRIMINAL RECORD! WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES. UNTIL WE SEE THAT YOU'RE GOING STRAIGHT, YOU CANNOT JOIN!

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! YOU'RE CHEATING ME OUT OF REAL DOUGH! AND NOBODY CHEATS LITTLE DOUGY!

THEN, NEXT DAY, STUNNING DISASTER STRIKES!

HELP! MR. GRANT--HE'S DEAD! AND THERE'S A DEADLY COBRA LOOSE IN THERE!

AND LATER, WHEN POLICE ARRIVE...

HMM-- IT'S MURDER, ALL RIGHT! JUST LOOK AT THIS NOTE! THAT SNAKE POISONED HIM--BUT THIS TIME NO ONE WAS AROUND TO ADMINISTER AN ANTIDOTE IN TIME TO REVIVE HIM!

You cheated Death, too, Grant, just as you cheated me! But you won't cheat us twice!

AND SCARCELY SIX HOURS LATER, IN THE HOME OF JEFF SIEVERS...

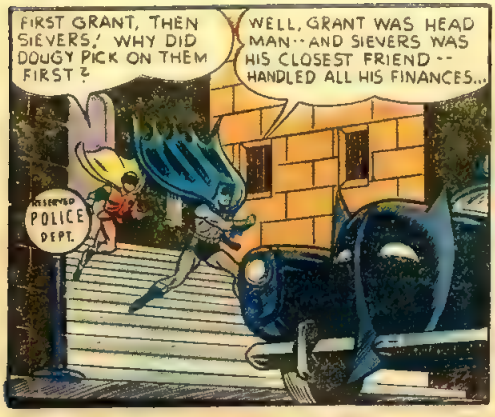
HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT! VICTIM OF AN EPILEPTIC FIT--OBVIOUSLY BROUGHT ON BY THE TERRIFIC STRUGGLE HE HAD WITH SOMEONE!

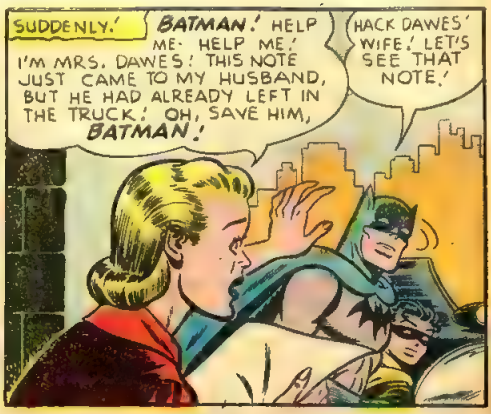
THAT SOMEONE LEFT ANOTHER ONE OF THESE DEATH NOTES! I'D BETTER GET RIGHT TO COMMISSIONER GORDON!

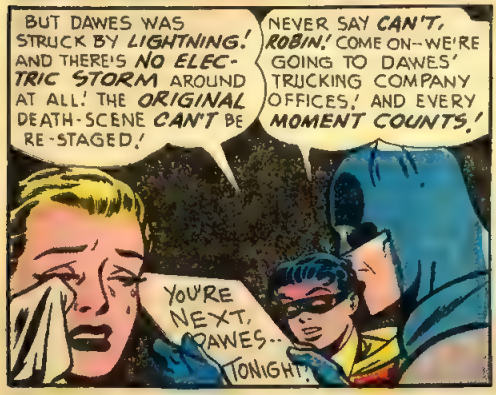
LATER...

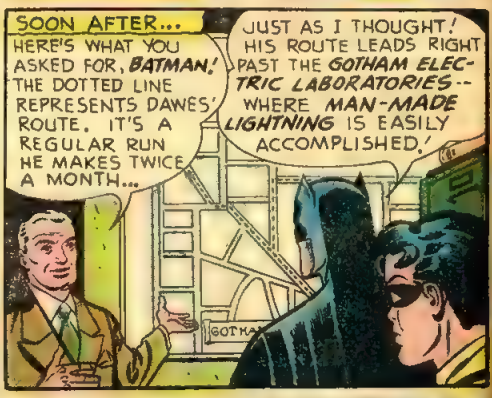
A GRISLY BUSINESS, THIS! SOMEONE'S RE-CREATING THE WAY THESE MEN ORIGINALLY "DIED"-- BUT THIS TIME THE DEATHS ARE PERMANENT!

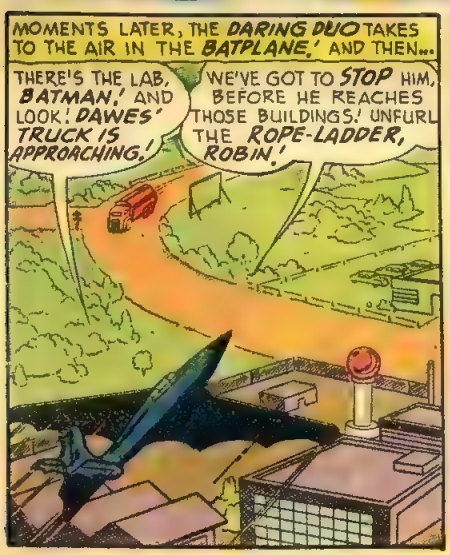
I'VE SPOKEN TO THE OTHER CLUB MEMBERS! FROM WHAT THEY TELL ME, LITTLE DOUGY IS OUR MAN! BATMAN--GET ON THIS CASE AT ONCE!

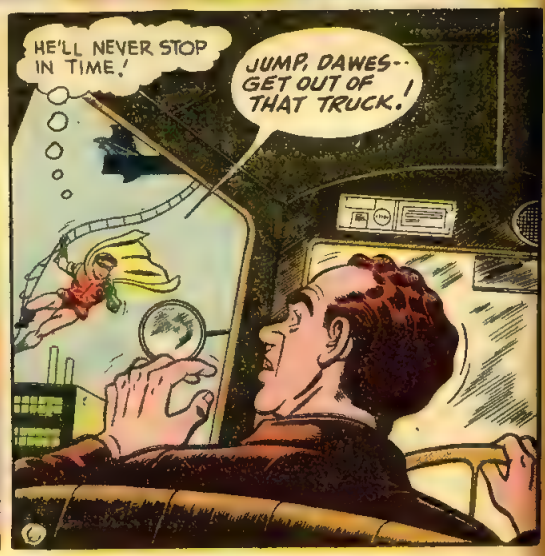

FIRST GRANT, THEN SIEVERS! WHY DID DOUGY PICK ON THEM FIRST?
WELL, GRANT WAS HEAD MAN--AND SIEVERS WAS HIS CLOSEST FRIEND--HANDLED ALL HIS FINANCES...
POLICE DEPT.

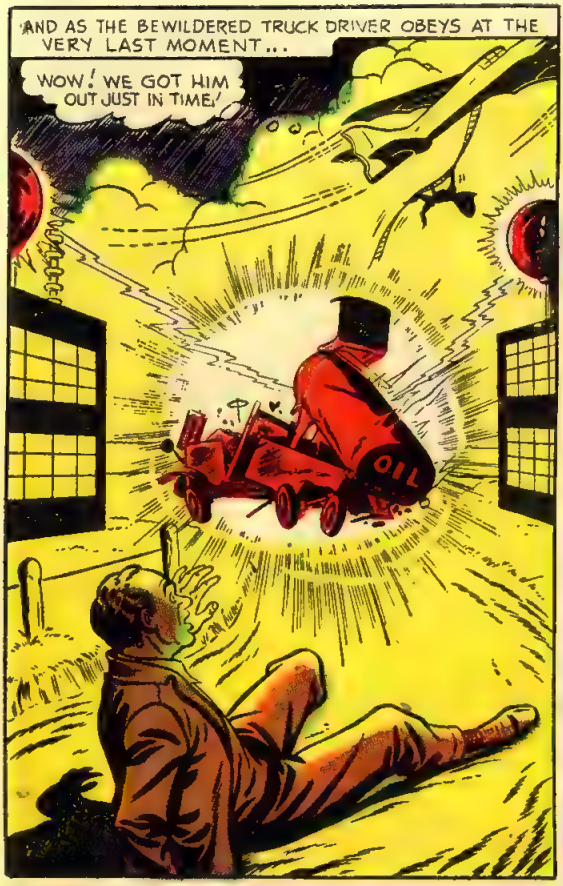

SUDDENLY,
BATMAN! HELP ME! HELP ME!
I'M MRS. DAWES! THIS NOTE JUST CAME TO MY HUSBAND, BUT HE HAD ALREADY LEFT IN THE TRUCK! OH, SAVE HIM, BATMAN!
HACK DAWES' WIFE! LET'S SEE THAT NOTE!

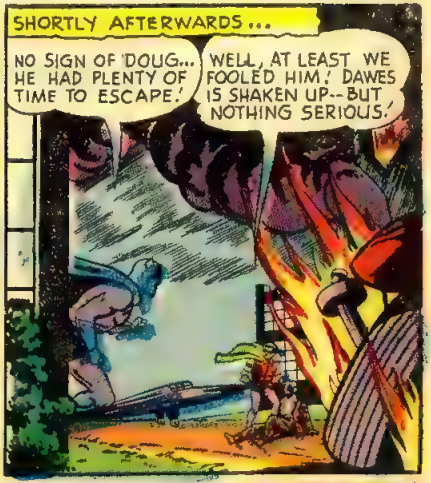

BUT DAWES WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING! AND THERE'S NO ELECTRIC STORM AROUND AT ALL! THE ORIGINAL DEATH-SCENE CAN'T BE RE-STAGED!
NEVER SAY CAN'T, ROBIN! COME ON--WE'RE GOING TO DAWES' TRUCKING COMPANY OFFICES! AND EVERY MOMENT COUNTS!
YOU'RE NEXT, DAWES--TONIGHT!


SOON AFTER...
HERE'S WHAT YOU ASKED FOR, BATMAN! THE DOTTED LINE REPRESENTS DAWES' ROUTE. IT'S A REGULAR RUN HE MAKES TWICE A MONTH...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! HIS ROUTE LEADS RIGHT PAST THE GOTHAM ELECTRIC LABORATORIES--WHERE MAN-MADE LIGHTNING IS EASILY ACCOMPLISHED!

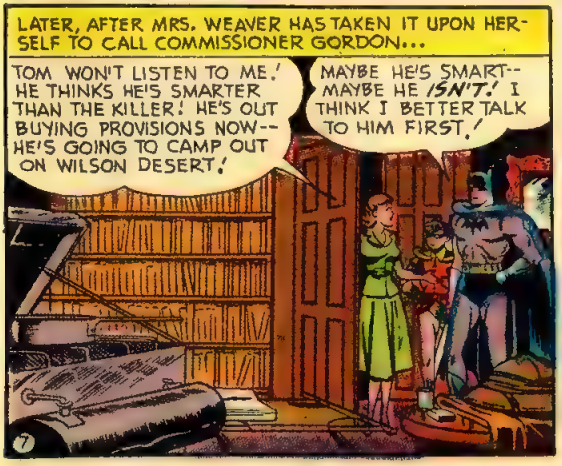

MOMENTS LATER, THE DARING DUO TAKES TO THE AIR IN THE BATPLANE! AND THEN...
THERE'S THE LAB, BATMAN! AND LOOK! DAWES' TRUCK IS APPROACHING!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM, BEFORE HE REACHES THOSE BUILDINGS! UNFURL THE ROPE-LADDER, ROBIN!


HE'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME!
JUMP, DAWES--GET OUT OF THAT TRUCK!


AND AS THE BEWILDERED TRUCK DRIVER OBEYS AT THE VERY LAST MOMENT...
WOW! WE GOT HIM OUT JUST IN TIME!
OIL

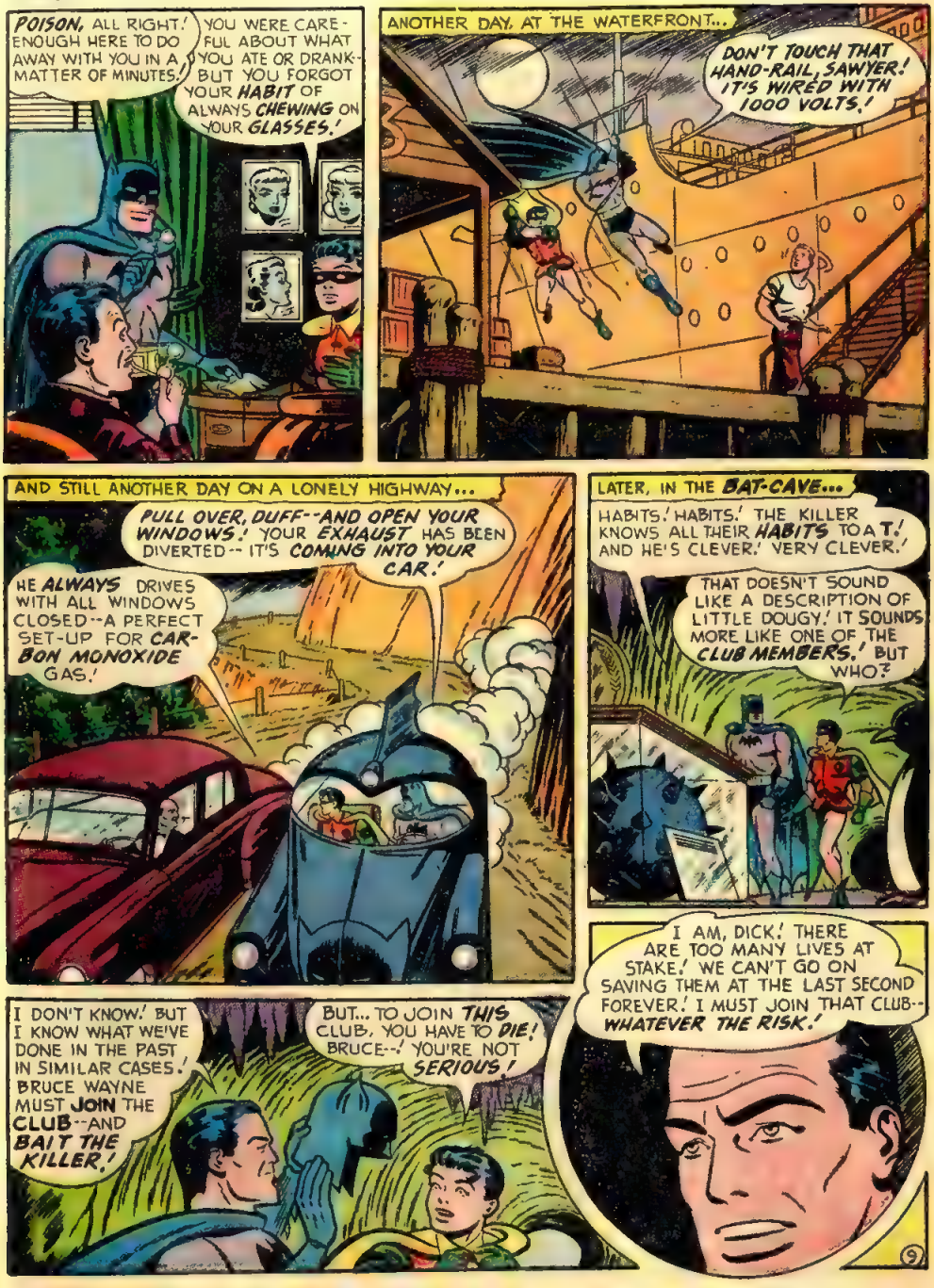

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
NO SIGN OF DOUG... HE HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO ESCAPE!
WELL, AT LEAST WE FOOLED HIM! DAWES IS SHAKEN UP--BUT NOTHING SERIOUS!

BUT NEXT MORNING, ANOTHER DEATH THREAT IS RECEIVED--BY TOM WEAVER, THE MAN WHO ONCE DROWNED!
CALL THE POLICE, TOM! GET PROTECTION!
NO! I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT! I'M SUPPOSED TO DROWN AGAIN, RIGHT? HA-HA! I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT HAPPEN-- ON WILSON DESERT, WHERE THERE'S NO WATER FOR 50 MILES!


LATER, AFTER MRS. WEAVER HAS TAKEN IT UPON HERSELF TO CALL COMMISSIONER GORDON...
TOM WON'T LISTEN TO ME! HE THINKS HE'S SMARTER THAN THE KILLER! HE'S OUT BUYING PROVISIONS NOW-- HE'S GOING TO CAMP OUT ON WILSON DESERT!
MAYBE HE'S SMART-- MAYBE HE ISN'T! I THINK I BETTER TALK TO HIM FIRST!
7

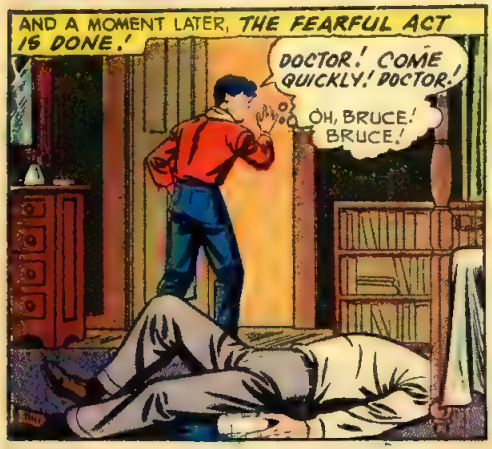
BUT THEN...
EXCUSE ME. COMMISSIONER GORDON CALLED, BATMAN. HE WANTS YOU TO RETURN IMMEDIATELY.
TOO BAD! WE HAVE TO GO, MRS. WEAVER! TRY TO PERSUADE YOUR HUSBAND TO WAIT FOR US TO RETURN!

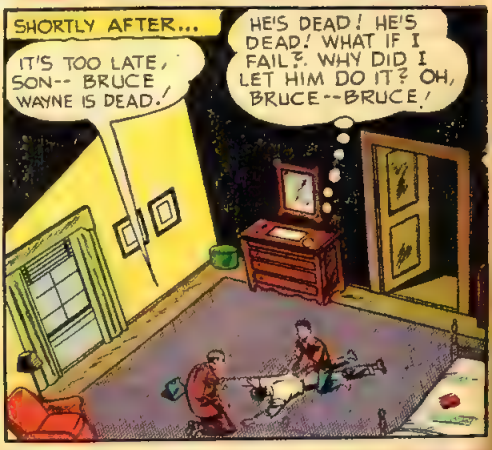
LATER, WHEN BATMAN HAS FINISHED WITH GORDON AND VISITS THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR...
JUST AS I FEARED! THE DRIED-UP WATER HOLE AT PALM OASIS IN THE DESERT RECENTLY CAME TO LIFE! IT'S NOW FULL!
PALM OASIS! THAT'S WHERE WEAVER IS HEADED! I JUST CHECKED WITH MRS. WEAVER ON THE PHONE!
AND SOME TIME LATER, ON THE DESERT...
THE FOOL! HE WALKED RIGHT INTO MY TRAP! NOW TO TOSS HIM INTO THE WATER-HOLE HE THOUGHT WAS DRY! HA-HA! AND THEN--ESCAPE BY HELICOPTER!
JUST THEN!
LOOK! BY THE TIME WE GET DOWN THERE, WEAVER WILL BE DROWNED!
QUICKLY, ROBIN! THOSE LARGE PAPER BAGS I STOWED ABOARD! SHOVE THEM INTO THE EMERGENCY BOMB-BAY!
A MOMENT LATER, A STRANGE BOMBING TAKES PLACE--AS HEAVY PAPER BAGS PLUMMET OUT OF THE BATPLANE INTO THE WATER-HOLE! AND THEN...
WHY--THE WATER HAS TURNED INTO THICK JELLY! I CAN'T DROWN HIM NOW! I'D BETTER GET OUTA HERE!
SODIUM GLUTEN SULPHATE, ROBIN! MADE FROM WHEAT GLUTEN! IT QUICKLY ABSORBS UP TO 300 TIMES ITS WEIGHT OF WATER TO FORM A FIRM GEL!
THEN A BAD BREAK, AS THE BATPLANE CONTROLS SUDDENLY GO DEAD!
SHORT-CIRCUIT! APPARENTLY CAUSED BY THE BOMB-BAY MECHANISM! WE'LL HAVE TO SET DOWN FOR REPAIRS!
TOUGH LUCK--HE'S ESCAPING! BUT IN HIS HURRY HE LEFT WEAVER--AND WE CAN BRING HIM BACK WITH US!
AND AS DAYS PASS, BATMAN AND ROBIN GRIMLY MATCH WITS WITH THE KILLER!
AH, BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND IN A DITHER! NEVER FEAR, GENTLEMEN--I SHAN'T BE POISONED! I EAT AND DRINK ONLY WHAT I MYSELF PREPARE! I'M VERY CAREFUL!
THE NEW EYE-GLASSES YOU ORDERED! WHERE ARE THEY?
GREGORY ORRICK
8

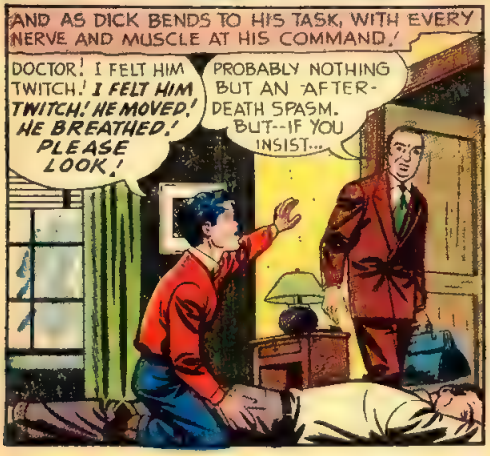

POISON, ALL RIGHT! YOU WERE CARE-FUL ENOUGH HERE TO DO AWAY WITH YOU IN A MATTER OF MINUTES.
BUT YOU FORGOT YOUR HABIT OF ALWAYS CHEWING ON YOUR GLASSES!
ANOTHER DAY, AT THE WATERFRONT...
DON'T TOUCH THAT HAND-RAIL, SAWYER! IT'S WIRED WITH 1000 VOLTS!
AND STILL ANOTHER DAY ON A LONELY HIGHWAY...
PULL OVER, DUFF--AND OPEN YOUR WINDOWS! YOUR EXHAUST HAS BEEN DIVERTED-- IT'S COMING INTO YOUR CAR!
HE ALWAYS DRIVES WITH ALL WINDOWS CLOSED--A PERFECT SET-UP FOR CAR-BON MONOXIDE GAS!
LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE...
HABITS! HABITS! THE KILLER KNOWS ALL THEIR HABITS TO A T! AND HE'S CLEVER! VERY CLEVER!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A DESCRIPTION OF LITTLE DOUGY! IT SOUNDS MORE LIKE ONE OF THE CLUB MEMBERS! BUT WHO?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT I KNOW WHAT WE'VE DONE IN THE PAST IN SIMILAR CASES! BRUCE WAYNE MUST JOIN THE CLUB--AND BAIT THE KILLER!
BUT... TO JOIN THIS CLUB, YOU HAVE TO DIE! BRUCE--! YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS!
I AM, DICK! THERE ARE TOO MANY LIVES AT STAKE! WE CAN'T GO ON SAVING THEM AT THE LAST SECOND FOREVER! I MUST JOIN THAT CLUB-- WHATEVER THE RISK!

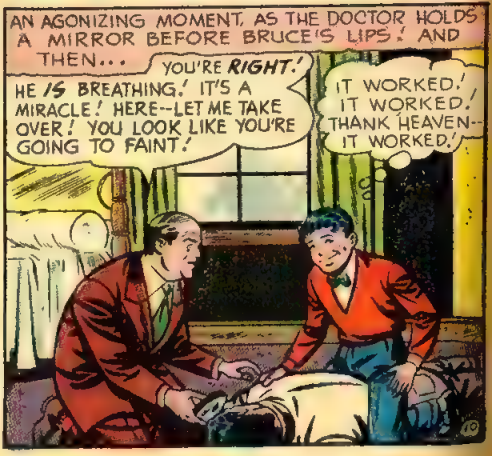
AND SO IT IS THAT THE MOST TERRIFYING UNDERTAKING IN THE HISTORY OF THE DARING DUO COMES TO PASS!
THE DOCTOR'S HERE -- HE'S TREATING ALFRED, OUR BUTLER...
GOOD! WE NEED HIM AS AN OFFICIAL WITNESS TO MY DEATH--BUT HIS PRESENCE HERE MUST APPEAR CO-INCIDENTAL!

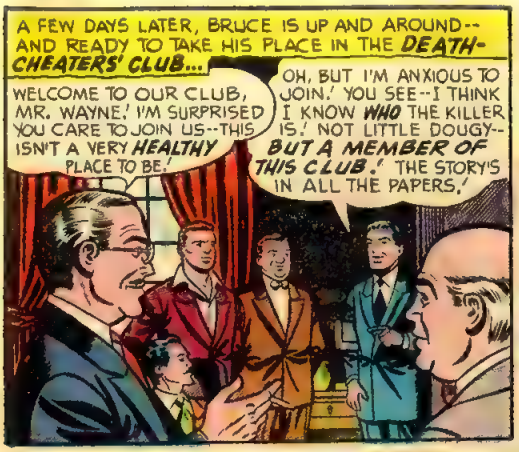
YOU SAY THE POISON'S SWIFT --AND PAINLESS? AND THAT THERE ARE CASES RECORDED IN SOUTH AMERICA WHERE VICTIMS WERE REVIVED BY ARTIFICIAL RESPERATION?
YES! I'M BETTING HEAVILY ON MY STRONG CONSTITUTION. YOU'LL TELL THE PRESS I "ACCIDENTALLY" SWALLOWED THE POISON!

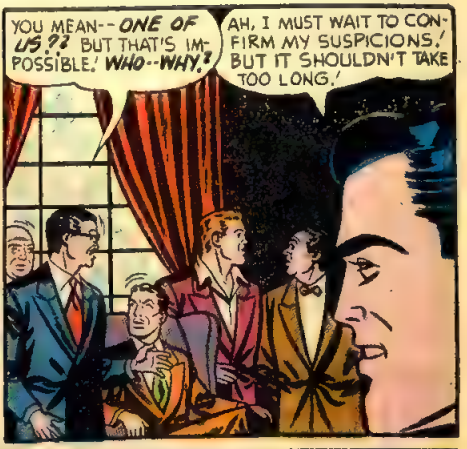

AND A MOMENT LATER, THE FEARFUL ACT IS DONE!
DOCTOR! COME QUICKLY! DOCTOR!
OH, BRUCE! BRUCE!

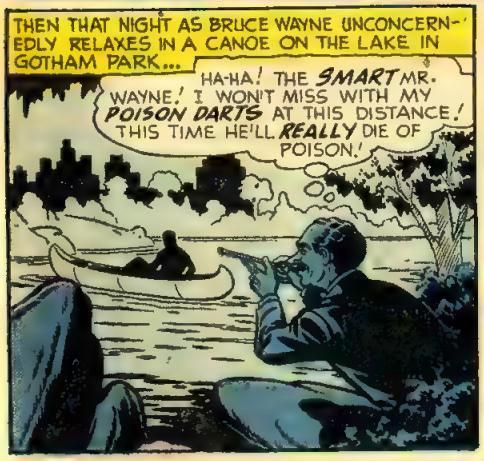

SHORTLY AFTER...
IT'S TOO LATE, SON-- BRUCE WAYNE IS DEAD!
HE'S DEAD! HE'S DEAD! WHAT IF I FAIL? WHY DID I LET HIM DO IT? OH, BRUCE--BRUCE!

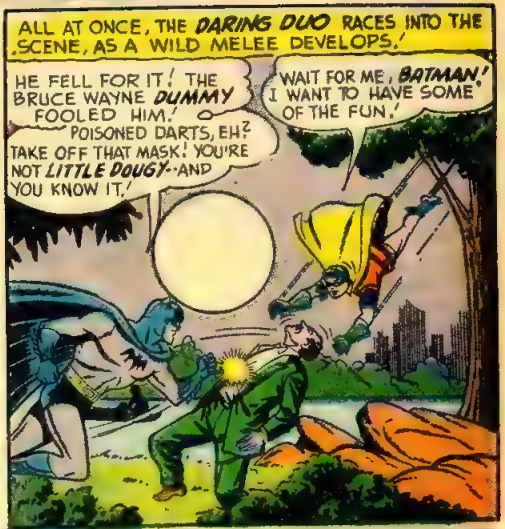

AND AS DICK BENDS TO HIS TASK, WITH EVERY NERVE AND MUSCLE AT HIS COMMAND!
DOCTOR! I FELT HIM TWITCH! I FELT HIM TWITCH! HE MOVED! HE BREATHED! PLEASE LOOK!
PROBABLY NOTHING BUT AN AFTER-DEATH SPASM. BUT--IF YOU INSIST...

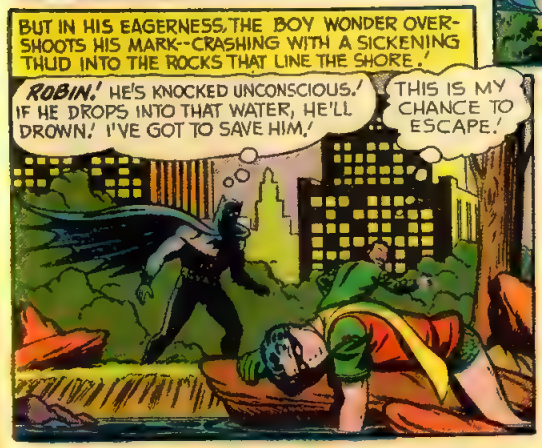

AN AGONIZING MOMENT, AS THE DOCTOR HOLDS A MIRROR BEFORE BRUCE'S LIPS! AND THEN...
YOU'RE RIGHT! HE IS BREATHING! IT'S A MIRACLE! HERE--LET ME TAKE OVER! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO FAINT!
IT WORKED! IT WORKED! THANK HEAVEN--IT WORKED!

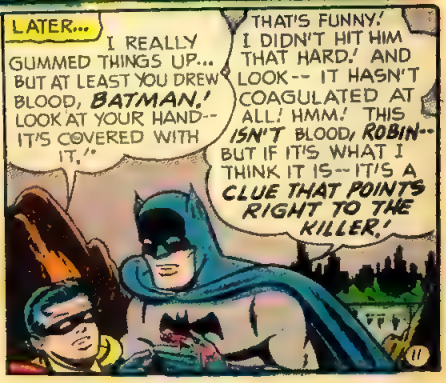

A FEW DAYS LATER, BRUCE IS UP AND AROUND--AND READY TO TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE DEATH-CHEATERS' CLUB...
WELCOME TO OUR CLUB, MR. WAYNE! I'M SURPRISED YOU CARE TO JOIN US--THIS ISN'T A VERY HEALTHY PLACE TO BE!
OH, BUT I'M ANXIOUS TO JOIN! YOU SEE--I THINK I KNOW WHO THE KILLER IS! NOT LITTLE DOUGY--BUT A MEMBER OF THIS CLUB! THE STORY'S IN ALL THE PAPERS!


YOU MEAN--ONE OF US?! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WHO--WHY?
AH, I MUST WAIT TO CONFIRM MY SUSPICIONS! BUT IT SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG!


THEN THAT NIGHT AS BRUCE WAYNE UNCONCERNEDLY RELAXES IN A CANOE ON THE LAKE IN GOTHAM PARK...
HA-HA! THE SMART MR. WAYNE! I WON'T MISS WITH MY POISON DARTS AT THIS DISTANCE! THIS TIME HE'LL REALLY DIE OF POISON!


ALL AT ONCE, THE DARING DUO RACES INTO THE SCENE, AS A WILD MELEE DEVELOPS!
HE FELL FOR IT! THE BRUCE WAYNE DUMMY FOOLED HIM!
POISONED DARTS, EH? TAKE OFF THAT MASK! YOU'RE NOT LITTLE DOUGY--AND YOU KNOW IT!
WAIT FOR ME, BATMAN! I WANT TO HAVE SOME OF THE FUN!


BUT IN HIS EAGERNESS, THE BOY WONDER OVERSHOOTS HIS MARK--CRASHING WITH A SICKENING THUD INTO THE ROCKS THAT LINE THE SHORE!
ROBIN! HE'S KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS! IF HE DROPS INTO THAT WATER, HE'LL DROWN! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!


LATER...
I REALLY GUMMED THINGS UP... BUT AT LEAST YOU DREW BLOOD, BATMAN! LOOK AT YOUR HAND--IT'S COVERED WITH IT!
THAT'S FUNNY! I DIDN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD! AND LOOK--IT HASN'T COAGULATED AT ALL! HMM! THIS ISN'T BLOOD, ROBIN--BUT IF IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS--IT'S A CLUE THAT POINTS RIGHT TO THE KILLER!

THE NEXT EVENING, AFTER **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** HAVE FINISHED AN INTENSIVE INVESTIGATION...

WAYNE PHONED! HE SAID WE SHOULD WAIT HERE -- **BATMAN'S** COMING OVER TO PUT THE FINGER ON THE KILLER!

IT'S A RUSE, ME LADS! THEY WANT ONE OF US TO MAKE A BREAK --AND GIVE HIMSELF AWAY!

HACK DAWES - DIED AUG. 11, 1945
TOM WEAVER - DIED JAN. 11, 1950
STANLEY DUFF - DIED FEB. 6, 1951
JIM SAWYER - DIED FEB. 8, 1951
GREG [illegible]CK DIED MAR. 9, 1952

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

BATMAN - FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! WHICH ONE IS IT?! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH!

ALL RIGHT, **ROBIN** -- WE'RE READY!

HAVE **YOU** SPOTTED THE KILLER? TEST YOUR WITS -- BEFORE TURNING THE PAGE UPSIDE-DOWN FOR THE STORY'S CONCLUSION!

AND THEN, TO EVERYONE'S ASTONISHMENT,

JEFF SIEVERS!

YES -- JEFF SIEVERS -- AND VERY MUCH ALIVE! HE'S YOUR KILLER -- WE HAVE HIS CONFESSION!

BUT HE WAS **KILLED!**

WHAT **IS** THIS?

SIEVERS' CONFESSION: "AS THE PERSONAL ACCOUNTANT OF ALL THE CLUB MEMBERS, I MANAGED TO EMBEZZLE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS..." HA-HA! SOON I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TO LIVE IN RARE LUXURY THE REST OF MY LIFE!

PAYING AND RECEIVING

VE

"BUT I WAS TOO GREEDY, I SAW THAT I WOULD SOON BE DISCOVERED; SO I DECIDED ON MURDER -- AND LITTLE DOUGY JUST HAPPENED ALONG AT THE RIGHT TIME..."

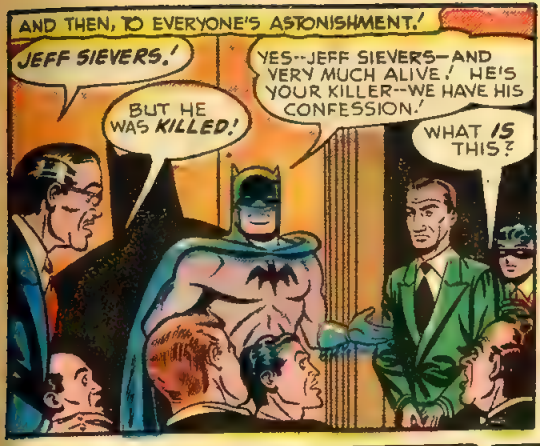
I'LL FRAME DOUGY WITH HIS RECORD, HE'LL HIDE OUT IN PANIC! I'LL KILL THEM ALL, SO MY EMBEZZLEMENT NEVER COMES TO LIFE; AND I'LL "KILL" MYSELF -- I CAN CONTROL MY EPILEPSY -- AND ASSUME A NEW IDENTITY IN EUROPE WITH MY FORTUNE!

LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

AN ACCOUNTANT, WHO ENDED UP **IN THE RED,** COMMISSIONER, DURING A SCUFFLE, HIS PEN LEAKED **RED INK** ALL OVER MY HAND! THAT'S WHAT GAVE HIM AWAY!

FEW PEOPLE USE **RED INK** -- BUT ACCOUNTANTS **ALWAYS** DO! WHEN WE KNEW THAT, WE WENT TO SIEVERS'S BOARDED-UP HOME AND FOUND HIS CELLAR HIDEOUT! NOW LET'S SEE HIM TRY TO CHEAT DEATH -- IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

THE END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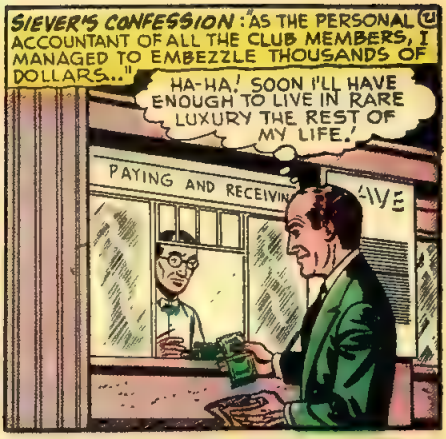
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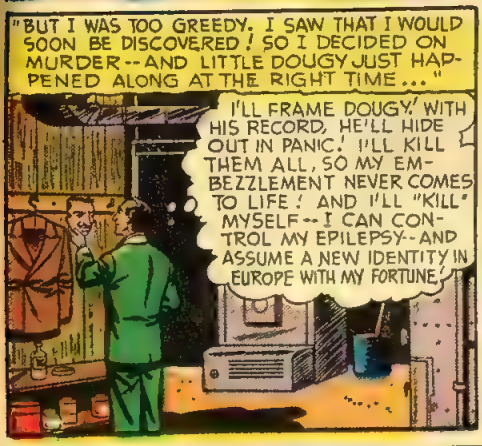
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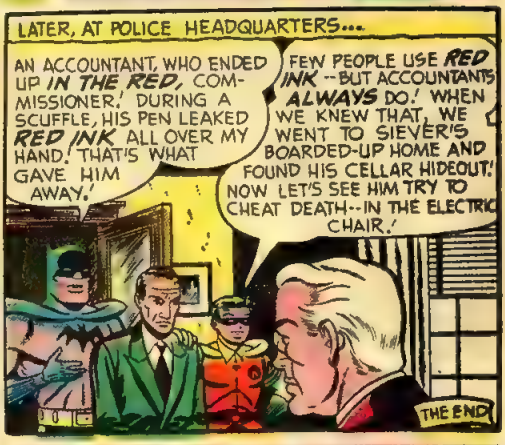
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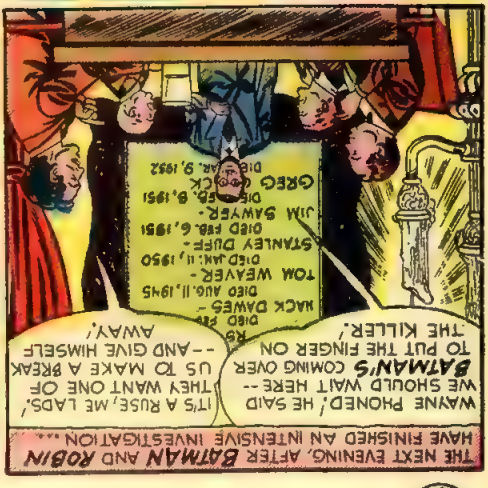
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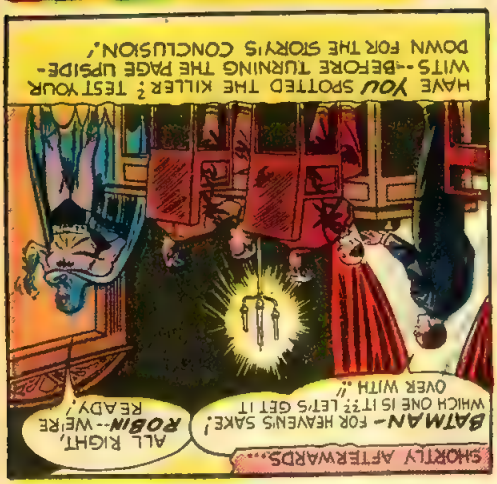
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Two More Thrilling Magazines for MYSTERY Fans!

IS HE MAN ... OR GHOST?
THE PHANTOM STRANGER
OUT OF THE SWIRLING MISTS OF NOWHERE LOOMS A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE TO SHIELD THE INNOCENT FROM THE DARK FORCES OF EVIL ... AND THEM TO DISAPPEAR AGAIN INTO THE VOID!

WE ALL KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS THE SUPERNATURAL ... WE KNOW THERE'S ALWAYS A LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR WHAT *SEEMS* TO BE WEIRD AND GLOOMY AND UNEXPLAINABLE ....

BUT IT'S FUN TO SEARCH THROUGH THE MYSTERIOUS DARK TUNNELS OF THESE EXCITING STORIES IN SEARCH OF THE TRUTH!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

ON SALE Everywhere!

YOU'RE SURE TO ENJOY THEM!

CASEY
THE COP
SHOPLIFTING AGAIN, EH BENNY?
I KNOW MY RIGHTS - GET ME MY LAWYER !
AND...
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO YOU, BENNY--
I'LL GET YOU OUT !
WELL, THE STORE MANAGER CAUGHT HIM PUTTING THINGS IN HIS UMBRELLA !
I'LL OPEN THIS UMBRELLA TO SHOW YOU MY CLIENT IS HONEST. WHAT DID YOU SAY HE STOLE ?
TWO DOZEN EGGS !
PLOP
THE END

EXPLOSIVE ACTION!

YOU'LL THRILL TO TRIGGER-FAST ACTION WITH AMERICA'S HARD-BITTEN FIGHTING MEN AS THEY BLAST THEIR WAY ACROSS FAR-FLUNG BATTLE FRONTS IN THE PAGES OF THESE EXCITING TRUE-TO-LIFE NEW MAGAZINES!

FLAMING ACTION ON FIGHTING FRONTS!
STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES
BOOM!
THIS ONE'S GOT TO BE A BULL'S-EYE—IT'S OUR LAST CHANCE!
Featuring
"I WAS A JAP PRISONER OF WAR"
"G.I. GLAMOR GIRL"
"The COWARD"
"HUMAN MINE SWEEPERS"

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!

The SECRET of TREASURE CAVE:

How Gray Shadow Tracked Down the Mystery of Spike's Sudden Wealth.

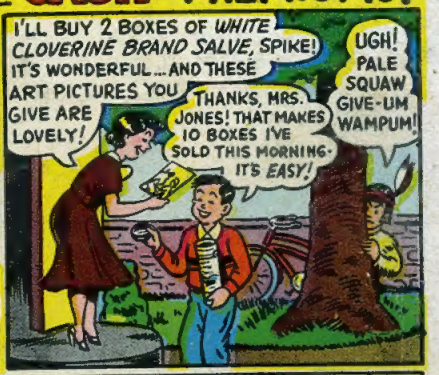
GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

Archery Sets, Pocket Watches, Footballs, Carving Sets (sent postage paid). Write or mail coupon to start.

ACT NOW


I'LL BUY 2 BOXES OF WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, SPIKE! IT'S WONDERFUL... AND THESE ART PICTURES YOU GIVE ARE LOVELY!
THANKS, MRS. JONES! THAT MAKES 10 BOXES I'VE SOLD THIS MORNING- IT'S EASY!
UGH! PALE SQUAW GIVE-UM WAMPUM!

WE TRUST YOU!

22 Cal. Rifles, 1,000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (sent postage paid). Boys—girls Bicycles (Express charges collect). Write or mail coupon to start.

I CONFESS, KIDS- I GOT ALL THESE PREMIUMS JUST FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE... NEXT WEEK I'M GETTING A CAMERA. IT'S A CINCH!
BOY! I'M SENDING IN THAT COUPON RIGHT AWAY!
ME TOO! I WANT A RADIO!

OUR 57th YEAR

Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for salve and pictures to start.

LET'S GO!

MAIL COUPON!

YOU GET BIG CATALOG

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture).

OUR 57th YEAR

ACT NOW!

Lovable fully dressed Dolls over 15" in height, Ukuleles, Alarm Clocks. Write or mail coupon today.

ACT NOW!

Ukuleles, Radios, Pen & Pencil Sets, Food Choppers, Watches (sent postage paid).

Flashlights, Footballs, Corn Poppers, Fishing Sets, Telescopes.

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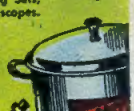

Alarm Clocks, Pen and Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). Rush coupon to start!

WE TRUST YOU

OUR 57th YEAR

MAIL NOW!

Archery Sets, Dolls, Wrist Watches, Footballs, Pencil Sharpeners, School Boxes, Roller Skates, Wallets, Flashlights. Mail coupon for salve and pictures to start.

WE TRUST YOU!

MAIL COUPON!

LET'S GO!

Pocket Watches, Carving Sets, Corn Poppers. Write or mail coupon to start. We trust you.

Rifles, Motion Picture Cameras with roll of film, Roller Skates, Radios. Mail coupon to start.

OUR 57th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE!

Wilson Chem. Co. Dept. 115-N, Tyrone, Pa. Date.....

Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME..... AGE.....

ST..... R. D. ..... BOX.....

TOWN..... ZONE NO..... STATE.....

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

FLATTERMANN